THE ALMOND BLOSSOM 1930

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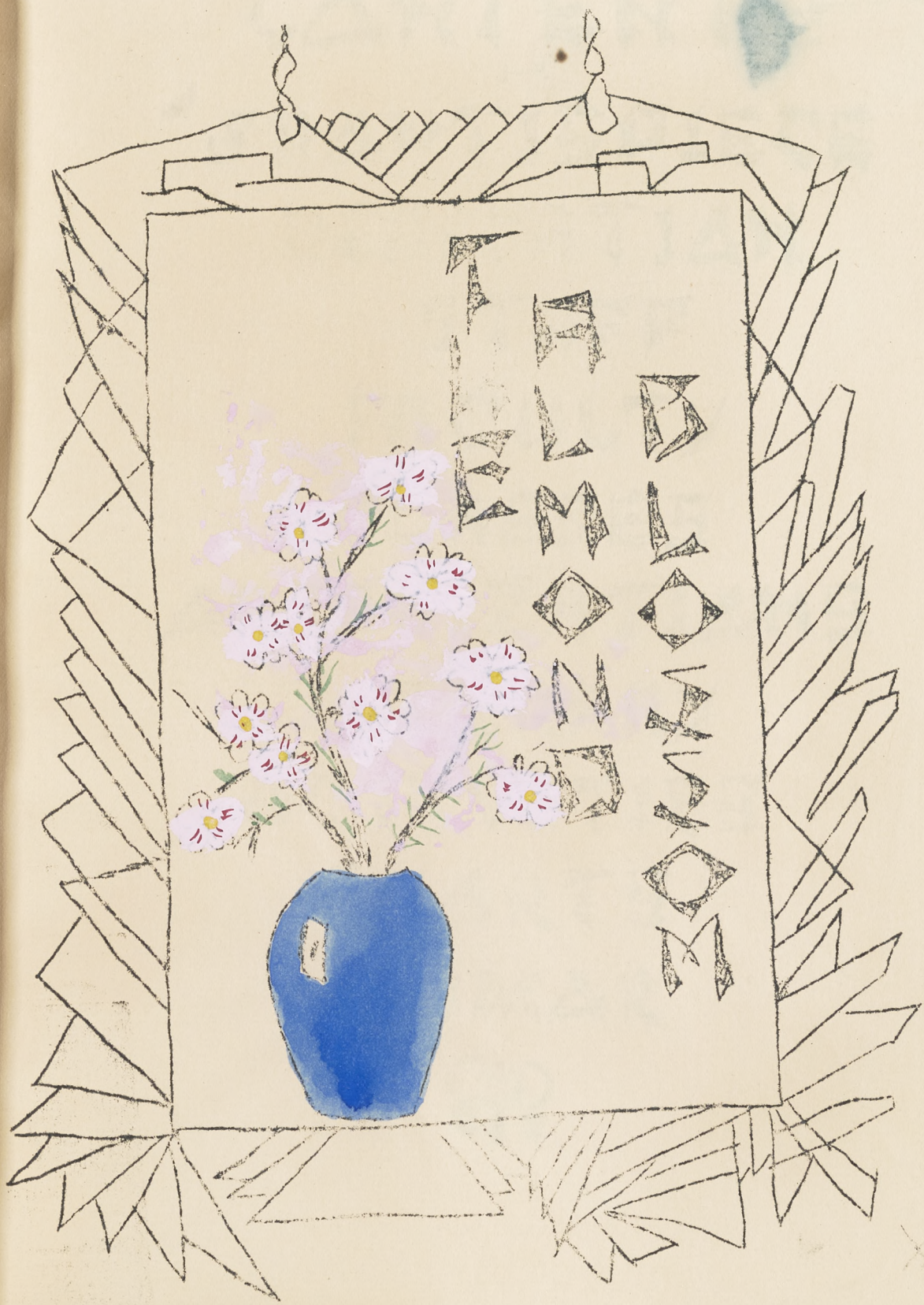
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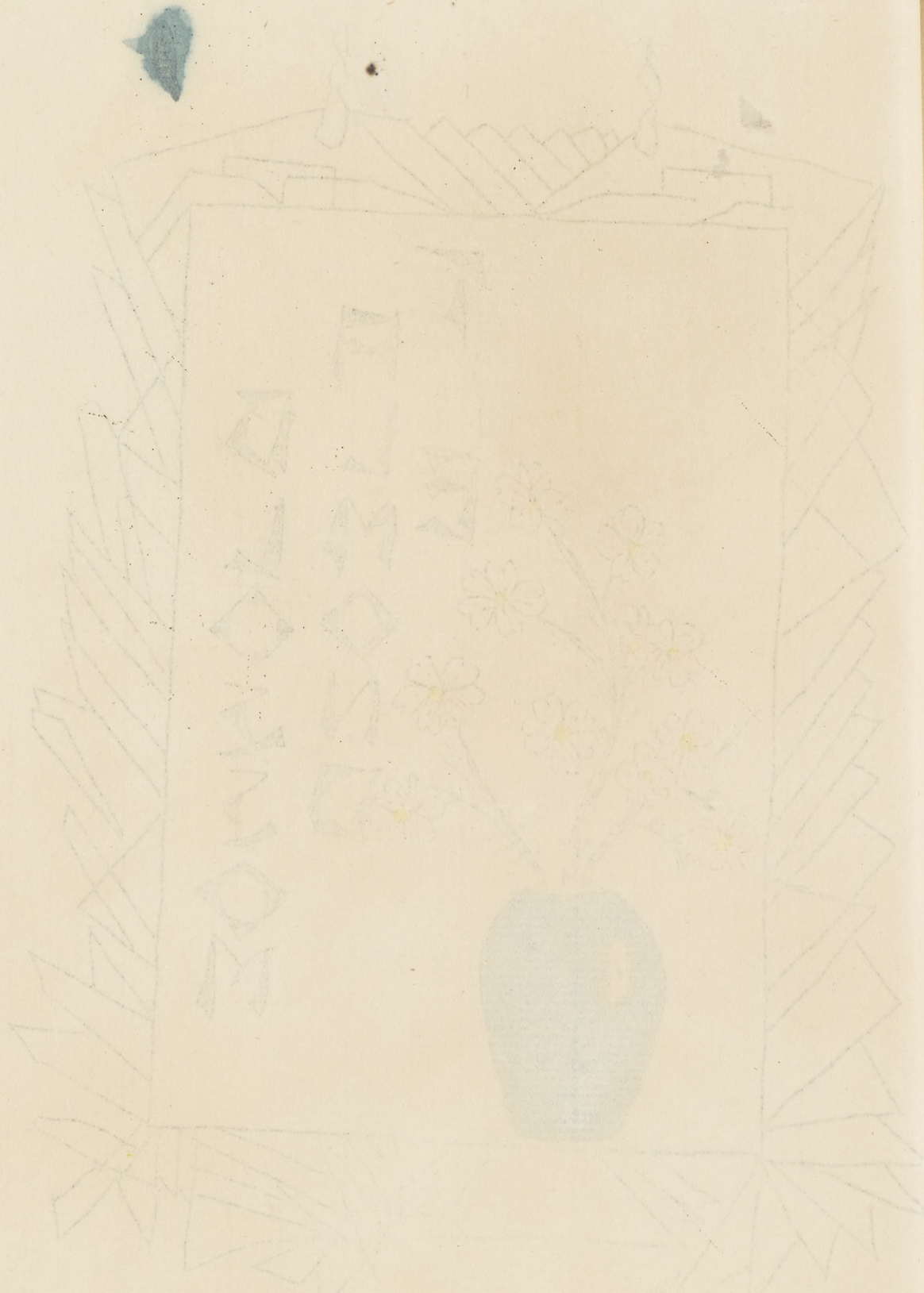

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Mrs. Constance Silverwood

TO OUR FAITHFUL FRIEND AND ADVISER, WE LOVINGLY DEDICATE THIS EDITION OF THE ALMOND BLOSSOM AS AN EXPRESSION OF APPRECIATION FOR HER UNTIRING PATIENCE AND DEVOTION, AND HER CONTRIBUTION TO ALL OF BANNING UNION HIGH SCHOOL'S ACTIVITIES.

FOREWARD

One thought has ever remained paramount in the minds of the Staff while editing the Almond Blossom--that in the years to come we hope each one of you will treasure it, not for the book itself, but for the many happy days and mirthful hours of joyous youth which it will recall--that it may serve as a treasure house in which you can find the pictures of your dearest friends and read between the lines and remember many jolly recollections of the past.

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THE ALMANAC BLOSSOM STAFF

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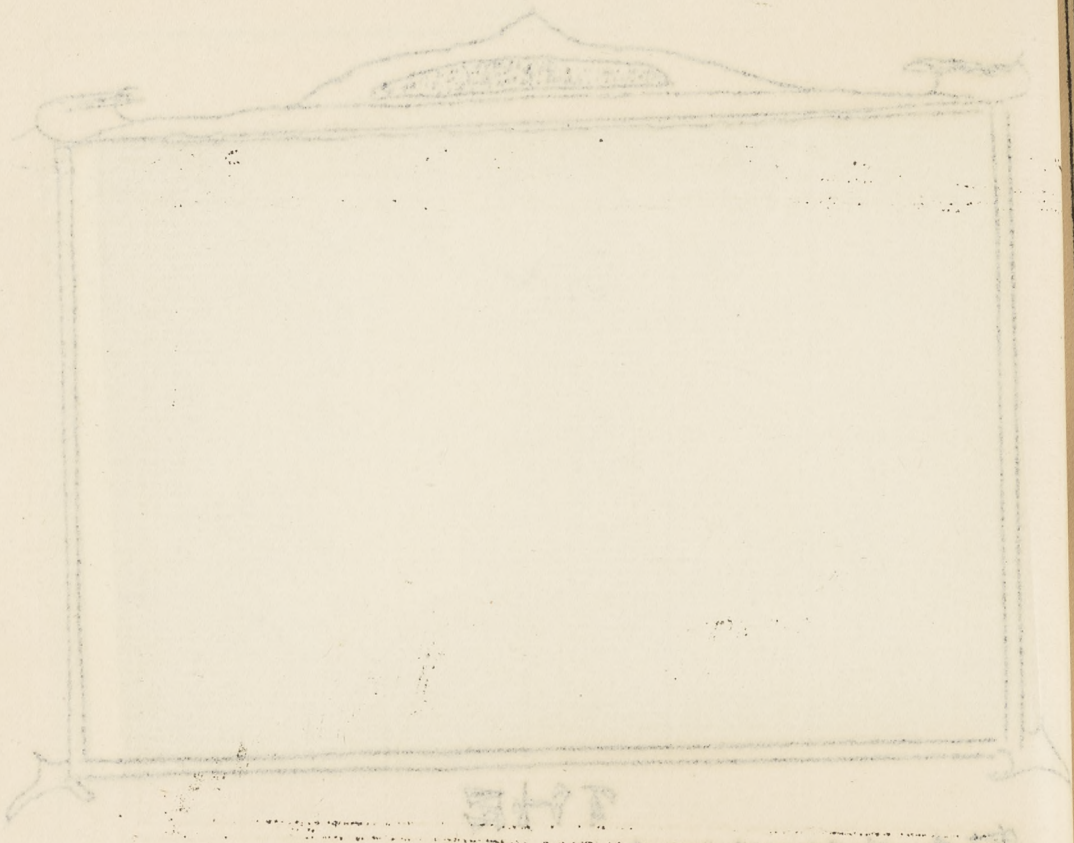

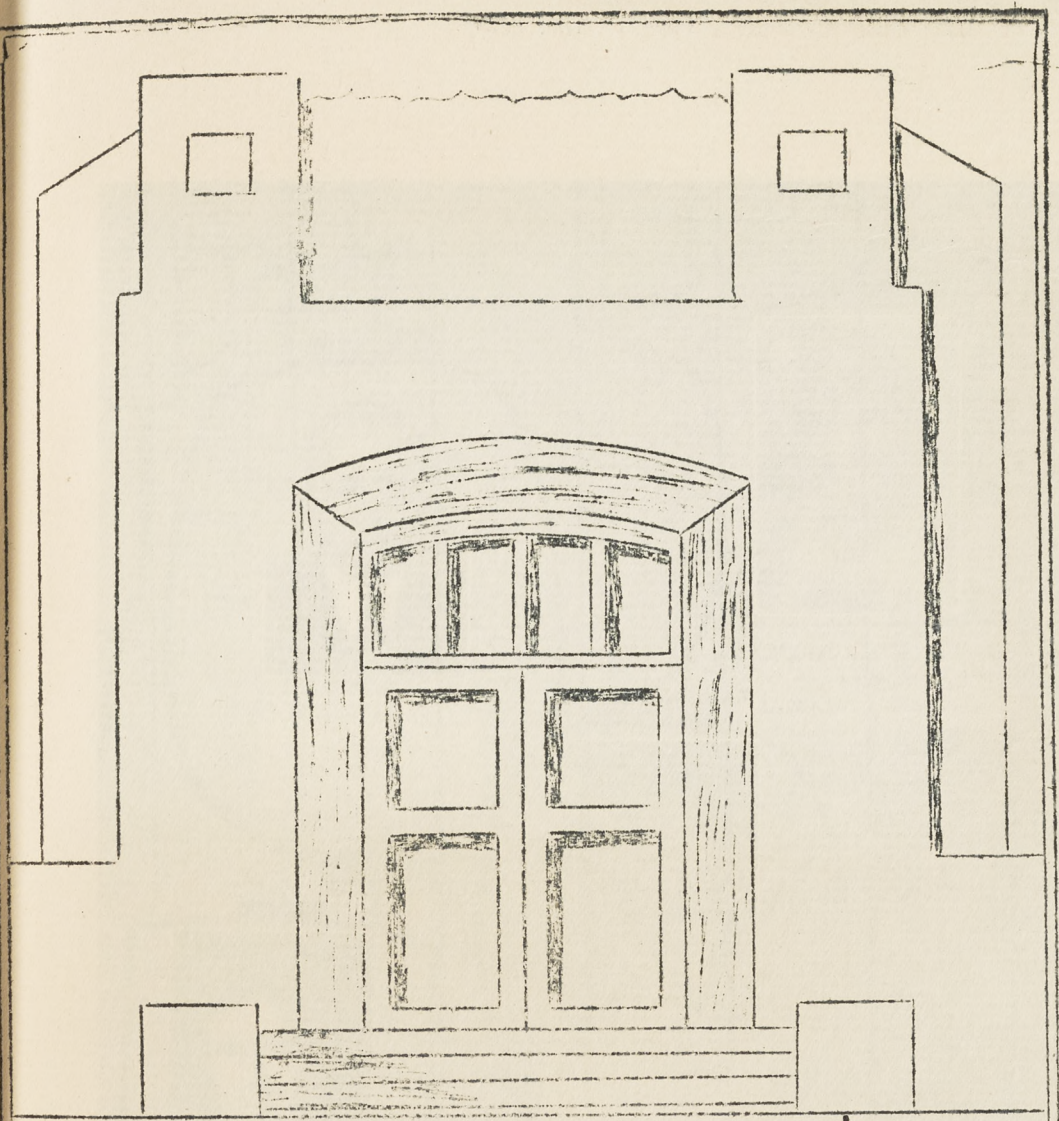

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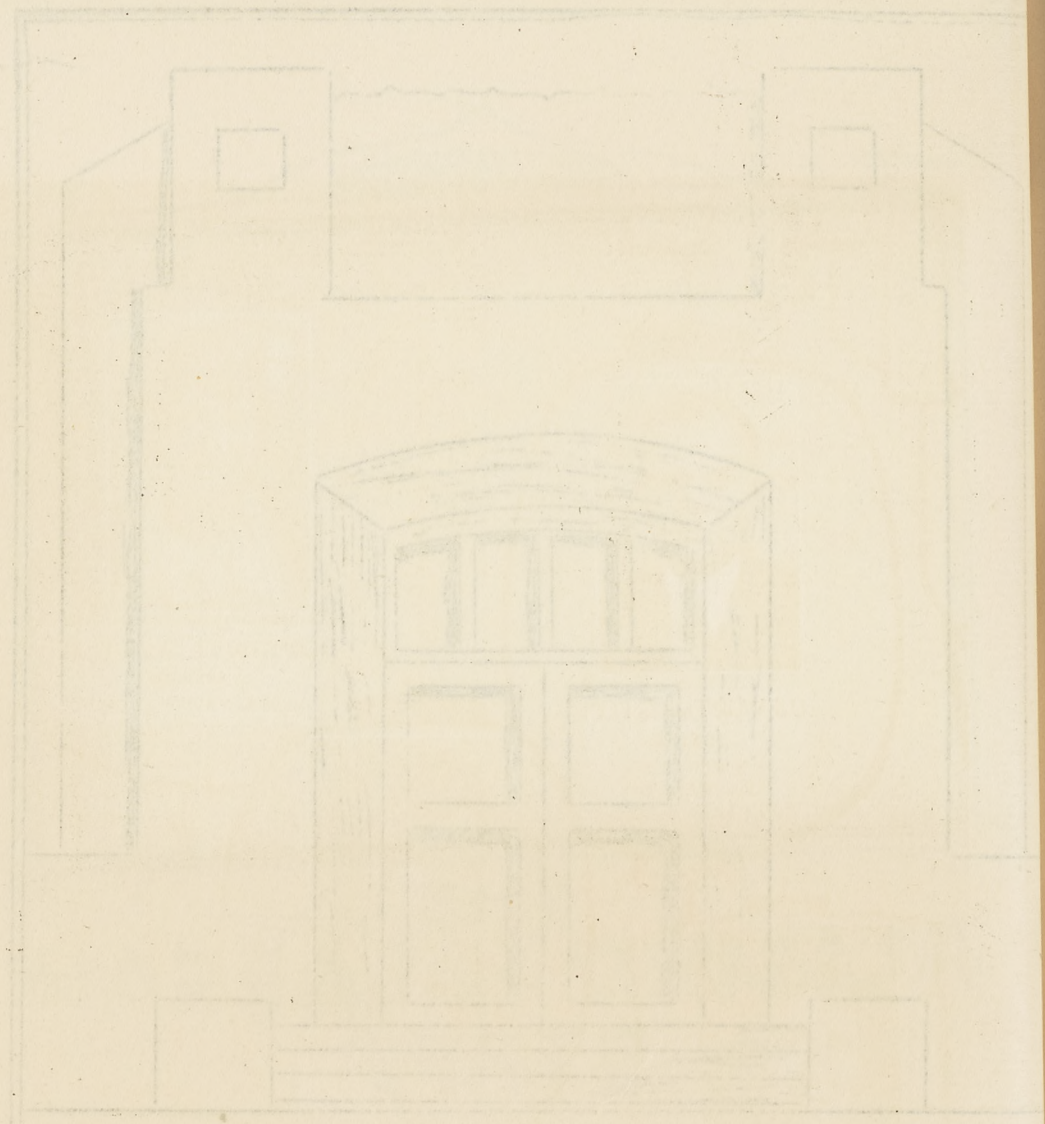

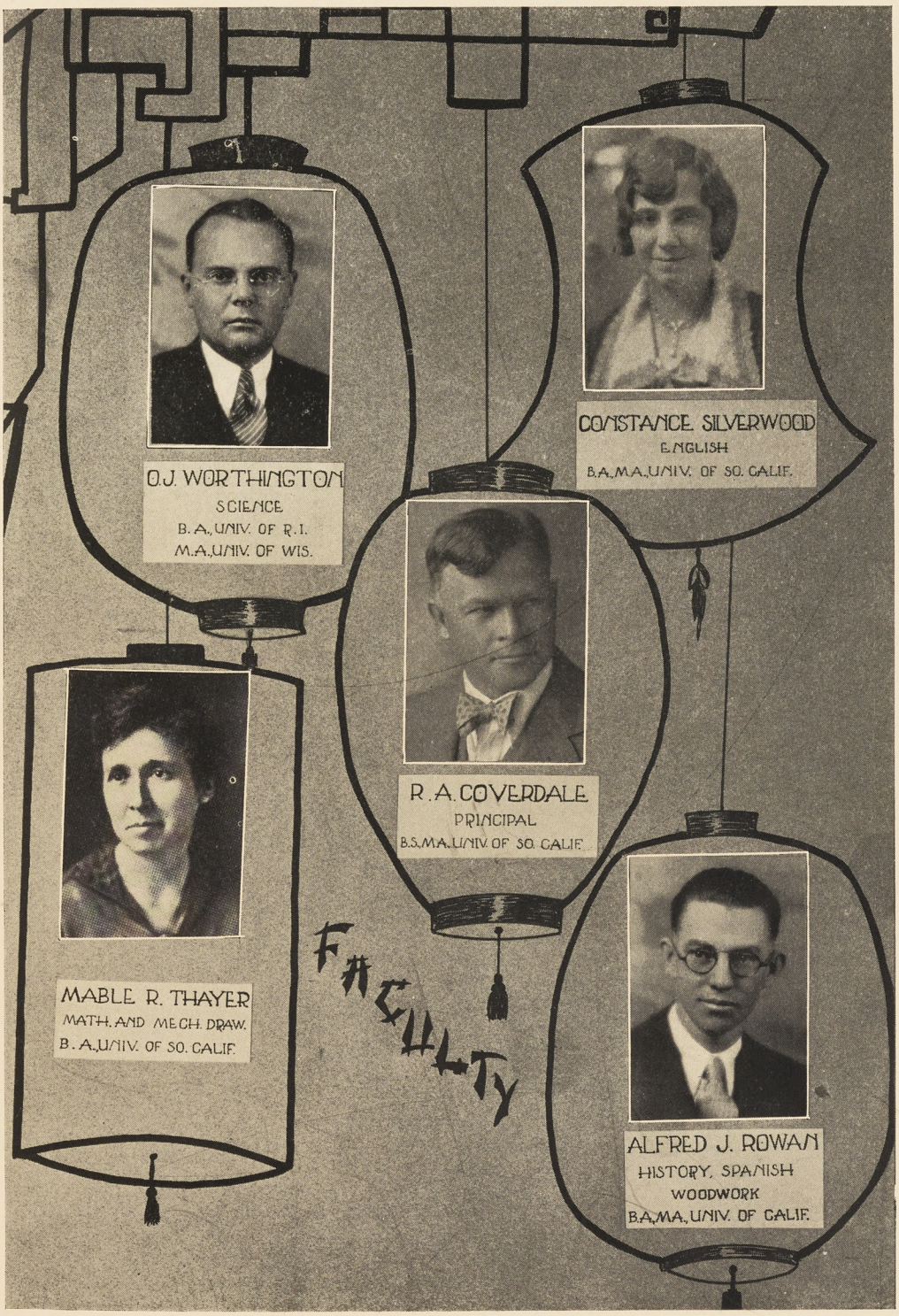
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COMMERCE
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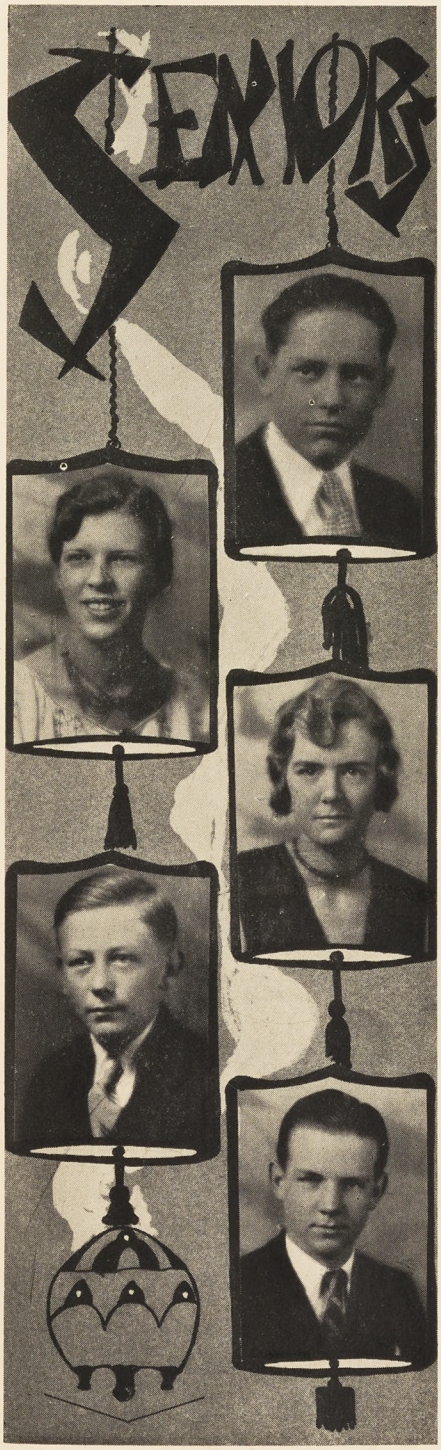
CLASSES

CLASSES



LOWELL DEWEESE

"I shall sing me sweet
as any nightingale."

The Fire Prince; Purple Towers; The Marriage of Nannette; Student Body Play 3; Julius Caesar; Vice-President Class 2; Annual Staff 4; Baseball 2.

ALTA MAY BAILEY

"She's a girl after our own hearts."

Grant High School 1, 2, 3; Megaphone Staff 4; Annual Staff 4.

ANNA FRANCES BRAMKAMP

"Charm strikes the sight,
But merit wins the soul."

Once in a Blue Moon; Purple Towers; The Marriage of Nannette; Debate 3; Commercial Contest 4; Class Secretary 4; Megaphone Staff 4; Times Oratorical 4; Scholarship 5 semesters; Class Secretary 4.

JACK GORHAM

"He wears the rose of youth upon him."

Student Body Play 3; Commercial Contest 4; Annual Staff 4; Yell Leader 2, 3, 4; Captain Basketball 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3, 4; Manager Baseball 4.

HAROLD HARRIS

"With ready wit and a winning smile."

Once in a Blue Moon; The Marriage of Nannette; Student Body Play 3; Forensic 1; Kiwanis Cup 3; Trapp Trophy 4; Treasurer Hi-Y 4; Megaphone Staff 4; Annual Staff 2, 4; Yell Leader 2; Scholarship 5 semesters; Basketball Manager 4.

BRUNO LEONESIO

"Of their own merits
The modest are silent."

Student Council 3; President Class 4; Officer Varsity Club 3; Captain Football 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Track 2, 3,

MARGARET FOLDESY

"The best conditioned
and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies."

Girl's League Cabinet 2; Debate 3; Spelling Team 3, 4; Annual Staff 2, Editor 4; Megaphone Staff 4; Vice President Class 4; Sealbearer California Scholarship Federation; President Scholarship 3; Secretary 2.

ELEANOR JANSSEN

"Full of fancy—full of folly.
Full of Jollity and Fun!"

The Marriage of Nannette; Student Body Play 2; Commercial Contest 3; Council 3, 4; Girl Reserves Cabinet 3; Student Court 4; Megaphone Staff 4; Annual Staff 4; Sealbearer California Scholarship Federation; Secretary Scholarship Society 4; Tennis Team 2, 4.

CECIL MORRIS

"He is full of valor as of kindness,
Princely in both."

San Bernardino High 1, 2, 3; Football 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4; Athletic Manager 4; Megaphone Staff 4.

HARLEY MORRIN

"Serious never, good-natured ever."

Julius Caesar; Once in a Blue Moon; Purple Towers; Student Council 2; Class President 2; Officer Forestry Club 2; Spelling Team 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, Captain Lightweights 2; Track 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2; Officer Varsity Club 2; Annual Staff 2.

NEVA HUNTER

"She's aye sae bonnie,
blithe, and gay."

Girl Reserves Cabinet 3; Girl's League Cabinet 3; Class Secretary 1, 3, Treasurer 4; Commissioner 4; Commercial Contest 3; Scholarship 1 semester.

GENE PRITCHETT

"One who never turns his back
but marches straight forward."

Vice President Hi-Y 4; Student Court 4; President Student Body 4; Football 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain Lightweights 3; Track 2, Manager 4; Tennis 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4.

ANTONIO RIOS

"Still waters run deep."

Baseball 3, 4; Assistant in Spanish Department.

GWENDOLYN LEWIS

"And therefore, like herself,
wise, fair and true,
Shall she be placed
in my constant soul."

The Fire Prince; Once in a Blue Moon; Purple Towers; The Marriage of Nannette; Student Body Play 2; Spelling Team 2, 3, 4; Commercial Contest 3; Student Council 4; Class President 3; Girl's League Cabinet 4; Editor Megaphone 4; Girl Reserves Cabinet 3; Sealbearer California Scholarship Federation; Vice President S. P. Q. R.

EMILY ROBERTSON

"They are never alone
that are accompanied
by noble thoughts."

Fire Prince; Once in a Blue Moon; The Marriage of Nannette; Debate 1, 2, 3; Spelling Team 1, 4; Forensic 3; Vice President Class 1; Megaphone Staff 4; Annual Staff 2, 4; Sealbearer California Scholarship Federation; President Scholarship 3; President S. P. Q. R.

ALDEN WILSON

He does smile his face into more lines
Than are on the new map."

Council 1; Class Treasurer 1; Basketball 1, 3.

Senior Class History

Once upon a time, four years ago to be exact, thirty green looking freshmen climbed the stairs of old B. U. H. S. Little did they realize what lay ahead of them, or perhaps they would not have been so jubilant. Time has wrought many changes since that day, but they have nearly all been for the best. During these years the Class of '30 has taken a prominent part in school activities. One of its members was always to be found taking part in all of the events, great or small. As a class we have always been well represented in every activity. We have four permanent members on the California Scholarship Federation--Margaret Foldesy, Emily Robertson, Gwendolyn Lewis, Eleanor Janssen, Anna Frances Brankamp, and Harold Harris. We trust that they will continue this splendid record in college.

From the Class of '30 have come the most outstanding athletes of the school. During our Sophomore year the girls won the inter-class basketball championship, and in our Junior year the boys won the Chambers' Inter-Class Track Trophy, as well as the inter-class basketball championship.

In student-body government Gene Prtichett has acted as president of our student group for the year 1929-1930. Many of our members have been on the Student Council, and others have carried out their executive ability as members of the Student Court and Commission.

In Dramatics we have taken part in the student-body plays, as well as in all of the operettas. In Forensic Harold Harris won first place in the county with his declamation and Emily Robertson third place with her essay. Both Harold and Anna won first places in the county Oratorical Contests for 1929-1930. Harold was also awarded the Kiwanis Cup for being the best all-around student in school.

Now as we stand on the threshold of life and think over these years here, we regard them as just another step toward success, and as onward we go, we shall ever remember with the keenest of pleasure our days in B. U. H. S.

Senior Class Will

We, the Class of '30 of the Banning Union High School, in the city of Banning, in the County of Riverside, and in the State of California, to say nothing of the country, hemisphere, or planet, being of sound mind and body, in order to prevent strife among those whom we leave behind, do hereby declare and publish this, our last will and testament:

First: To the long-suffering faculty, we bequeath our appreciation for their patience with us throughout the ages.

Second: To the class of '31 we leave our front seats in assembly.

Third: To the class of '32 we bequeath our high ratio of intelligence in hopes that they will use it to good advantage.

Fourth: To the lowly Frosh we leave the shining example so nobly set forth by our members. May it serve as an inspiration in the years to come.

Fifth: The individual members of the Senior Class, not wishing to bequeath all the desirable qualities and quantities from D. U. H. S. do bequeath the following:

I, Emily Robertson, do hereby bequeath my bluffing ability to anyone who feels in need of it.

I Lura Frances Bramlett, do hereby bequeath my Italian texts to Virginia Johnson in hopes she will cherish them to the bitter end.

I Margaret Baldesy, do hereby bequeath my ability to argue with Mr. Rowan in U. S. History to Wallace Stewart.

I, Alta May Bailey, do hereby bequeath my ability to run the mile to Dawson Goff.

I, Antonio Rios, do hereby bequeath my superb pitching ability to Ralph Shaw.

I, Owen Lewis, do hereby bequeath my small stature to Frances McGregor.

I, Gene Pritchett, do hereby bequeath my luck at shooting craps to anyone who needs it.

I, Eleanor Jansson, do hereby bequeath my lugubrious vocabulary to Robert Weaver. May he not wear out his tongue.

I, Lowell Deweese, do hereby bequeath my football ability to Dan Shockler with the hope that he will carry on as nobly as I have.

I, Jack Gorham, do hereby bequeath my manly form and strength to Harold Barkow.

I, Neva Hunter, do hereby bequeath my unrivaled complexion to Everett Earl.

I, Cecil Morris, do hereby bequeath my pupularity with the fair sex to Elmer Prim.

I, Bruno Leonesio, do hereby bequeath my reputation as "school hero" to Leslie Basinger.

The above instrument was signed by the attorneys for the Testator, The Class of 1930, in our presence, and said attorneys, in our presence, declared same to be the Last Will and Testament of Class of 1930 represented by them, and we, at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each other, hereunto sign our names as witnesses to the execution of above Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1930.

Reuben A. Coverdale
Alfred J. Rowan
Edith M. Banning

JUNIOR CLASS

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Someone once defined the Junior Class as being one of the "necessary evils of High School". Perhaps that is true in some cases, but in ours, we do not think we are conceited in saying WE feel very necessary around B.V.H.S. Why, if it had not been for the Juniors, what other class in High School would have done all in its power to hold the Seniors such a farewell as we endeavored to? Which other class could have walked away with the Track Trophy and the inter-class Basketball championship quite as dignifiedly as we did? Just who would have filled the vacancies on the "Green Ghosts" Football Team had the Juniors been removed? What WOULD the Student Body have had for an assembly program 'way back last fall sometime had the Juniors not presented "Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks" and given them plenty of laughs? (Remember Eloise Koger as Mr. Coverdale, Norman as the gallant prince who received the box on the ear for a little thing like kissing the hand of the sleeping beauty, Ralph Shaw as the cannibal, and all the others?)

Then, there are the many times that the Junior Class has worked hard on Hot Dog Sales, Candy Sales, Pop Sales, and various other "Sales" etc. Maybe that wasn't very noticeable----but what do you think we had in mind all that time? None other than the fact that we would need money to give the Seniors the kind of banquet we wanted to give them.

The Juniors have taken part in many school activities the past year, and many of them have held Student Body offices and have been on the Annual and Megaphone Staffs.

We have, however, been more than glad to do all we could for the school and to "be at the feet of the Seniors" these last few weeks. We have truly enjoyed it, and we appreciate the manner in which the Seniors have responded to our efforts.

* * * *

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Evangeline C. Savage - - - - - - - - - - - - President
Walter Jost- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Vice President
N. Edmonds - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Sec. & Treas.
Mrs.Silverwood & Mr. Cummings- - - - - - Sponsors.

SAPHAMARE

CLASS

Sophomore Class

The Class of "32" entered Banning Union High School in the fall of 1928 as "Green" Freshies, and they were given a fine welcome by the Junior Class at the "Freshman Fall Frolic". The rest of that year was filled with victories for them. Helen Carlson won second place in the county Forensic Contest. The Freshman Debating Team won the inter-class debate, and the girls basket-ball team won inter-class basket-ball, while the Freshman-Junior boys won inter-class baseball.

The next fall they entered Banning High again as Sophomores, and they have succeeded in living up to the meaning of their name, "Wise Fools". Although they have not done exceedingly much in the way of entertainment outside of the classroom, they have participated in athletics such as, tennis, football, basketball, track, and baseball. They supported the Commercial Contest Team with three of the five members, Mabel Johnson placing second in Bookkeeping. The Sophomores also have three members on the Scholarship Society.

Officers of the class are:

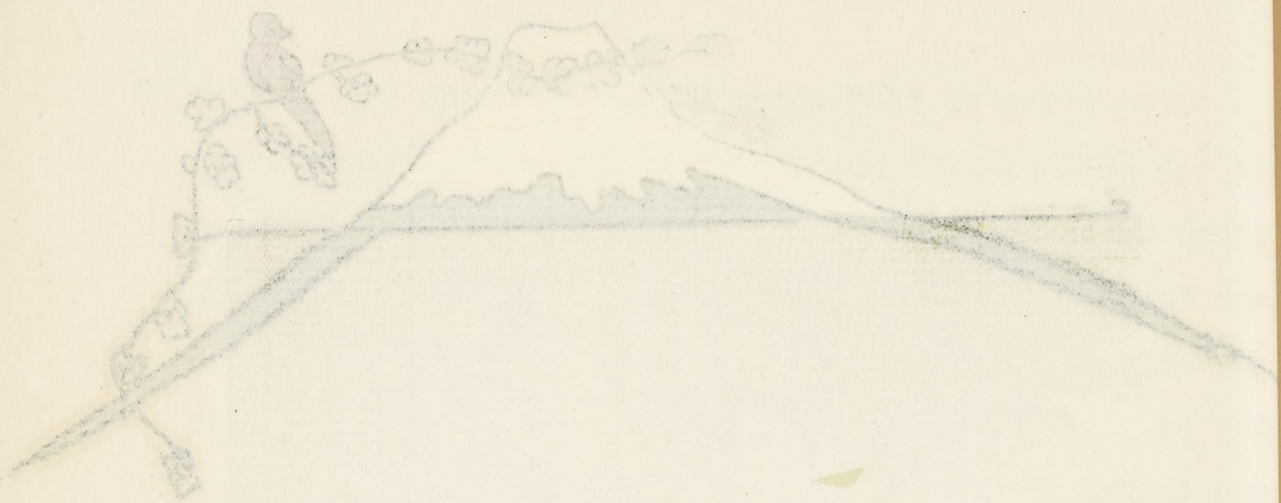
President Dorothy Blosser

Vice President Pauline Dushok

Secretary-Treasurer Helen Carlson

Sophomore Class

FRESHMAN CLASS



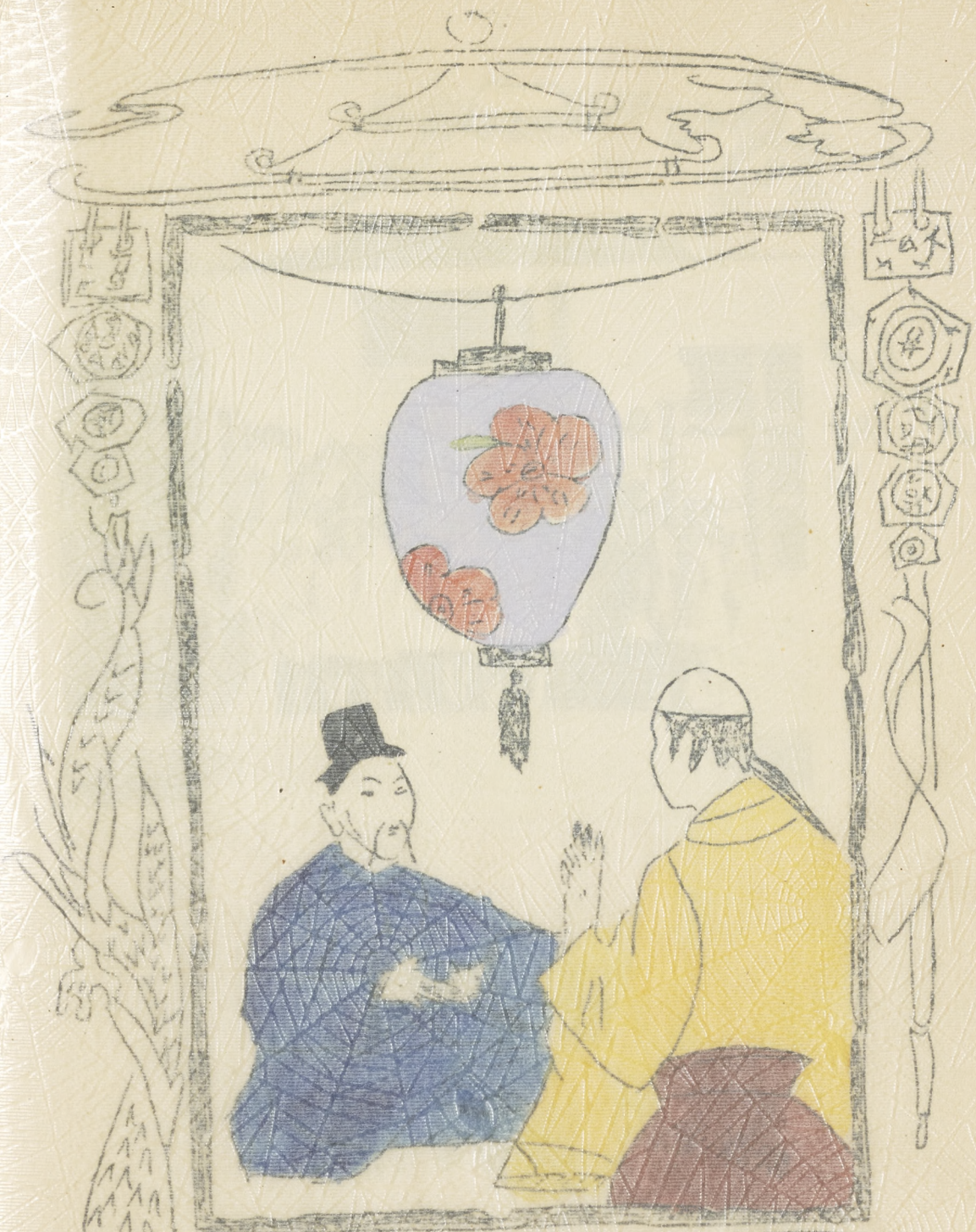
Freshman Class

Perhaps we were childish, giggly, and noisy when we first entered school--but then what Freshmen aren't the first few days? A few weeks later, after we had been initiated by the Juniors, a great change took place in our attitude, and soon we really became quite polite and sociable young folk who considered it our duty to uphold all of our school's standards. We have shown school spirit and pep as well.

One of the best assembly programs of the year was furnished by our class when we presented "Not Quite Such A Goose". This one act play was also presented to the P. T. A. and at the Elsinore Assembly.

The Freshmen have taken an active part in all school activities, Elizabeth Burson representing us on the Spelling Team and Don Janssen in baseball. Besides these a great many of our members were on the Pee-Wee and Fleaweight Teams. Sports were entered into by both the boys and the girls, the girls showing great interest in all sorts of gym work but especially tennis. Many of the Freshmen have taken part in musical programs. Miriam, the class warbler, took a leading role in the operetta. All of the operetta costumes were executed by the Freshmen girls, and a great deal of credit is due them for their wonderful work.

LET US PAUSE
A MOMENT
WHILE WE PAY
MEMORY'S TRIBUTE
TO OUR BELOVED COMRADE
JULIA MAY HARRIS
WHO HAS PASSED ON
BEFORE US
SHE STUDIED HERE
TO LEARN
EARTH'S LITTLE LORE
NOW FOR HER
THE GATES
HAVE OPENED TO
A HIGHER WISDOM



IV
ORGANIZATIONS

ORGANIZATIONS

GIRLS' LEAGUE

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"We are girls of Banning High
Striving for all that is good and true;
Our spirit shall never die,
For we serve, we act, we do.
Girls', League is our name,
And we're proud
To uphold ideals of friendship.
We'll sing for thee in a crowd,
We'll honor and cherish thee forever."

This year the League has tried to carry out its purpose, "To promote fellowship among the girls."

The most important activity of the year was the rummage sale which was held at the East Side School very successfully.

Each girl was required to do some service work during the year. Various committees made curtains for the Girls' dressing room, joke books for the sick, and assisted in the selling of poppies to benefit disabled soldiers.

Gwendolyn Lewis, Margaret Foldesy, Eva Mary Scheckler, and Miss Thayer, the retiring adviser, attended the Sixteenth Annual Fall Convention of the Girls' League Federation of Southern California at Phoenix in November. They received a most cordial welcome and had a profitable and pleasant visit.

The officers of the Club are:

Eva Mary Sheckler	President
Gwendolyn Lewis	Vice President
Eleanor Friedman	Secretary-Treasurer
Miss Banning	Adviser

DRAMATIC CLUB

Dramatic Club

The delightful Christmas program presented on December the thirteenth was sponsored by the Dramatic Club. At this time a one-act play by McFadden, "When the Chimes Rang," was presented to the Student Body. The cast was composed of the following students:

Old Lady	Gwen Lewis
Young Boy	Everett Earl
His Little Brother	Dan Sheckler
His Uncle	Robert Lynn
Priest	Stephen Smith
Sage	Homer Pownall
King	Philip Coombs
Young Girl	Marion Edmonds
Rich Lady	Evangeline Savage
Angel	Nelle Edmonds

In February the Club sponsored Shakespeare's "The Merchant of Venice," presented by the University of Redlands' Dramatic Society. This splendid production aroused quite an interest in Shakespeare among our English classes.

As a result of the organization of a Dramatic Club this year, each one of the members has taken a greater interest in public speaking and histrionics.

The officers of the Club are:

Robert Weaver	President
Nelle Edmonds	Vice-President
Gwen Lewis	Secretary-Treasurer
Miss Banning	Adviser

SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

Scholarship Society
Chapter 42
C.S.F.

An interesting variety of activities has constituted the program for the Banning branch of the California Scholarship Federation.

Scholarship day was spent very enjoyably at San Gabriel, a side trip being taken to the Kellogg Arabian Horse Ranch. Besides attending the Mission Play the students visited the various curio shops and went through the Mission.

A very effective initiation ceremony was held in the auditorium. There were strains of a beautiful march as white frocked, serious figures marched slowly down the aisle, impressive speeches, candlelight, and a solemn pledge. Eva Mary Sheckler, the newly elected president presided, and Mr. Cummings furnished the music. Professor Nichols of the University of Redlands was the main speaker of the day. He delivered a very expressive talk stressing the progress of Scholarship members in colleges and universities. Mrs. Innes then administered the pledge, and the services were closed with the school Loyalty Song.

Emily Robertson, Eleanor Jannsen, Margaret Foldesy, and Gwendolyn Lewis, having been members of the society for at least six times were awarded the permanent pin, which signifies life membership.

In March Marion McGregor, Harold Harris, and Mrs. Silverwood attended the district meeting, which was held in the form of a banquet at Redlands.

In April Mr. and Mrs. Robertson chaperoned a group which attended the Convention at Catalina Island. In May the Banning Chapter was entertained very delightfully by the Beaumont Chapter.

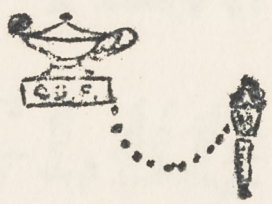
It is the earnest desire of the members to make Scholarship the aim and ambition of every student in Banning Union High School.

The following members having earned the required ten points by receiving three points for a grade of a one and one point for a grade of a two were eligible for the Scholarship Society.

Members for First Semester	Additional Members for Second Semester
Eva Mary Sheckler	
Everett Earl	Harold Harris
Eleanor Janssen	Noble Curtis
Margaret Foldesy	Mable Johnson
Gwendolyn Lewis	Helen Carlson
Anna F. Bramkamp	Harriet Stone
Eleanor Freidman	Dan Sheckler
Wesley Beach	David Herrington
Emily Robertson	Frances McGregor
Marion McGregor	

	Officers	
Eva Mary Sheckler	Pres.	Harold Harris
Everett Earl	V. Pres.	Marion McGregor
Eleanor Jannsen	Sec.-Treas.	Eva Mary Sheckler
Mrs. Silverwood	Adviser	Mrs. Silverwood

Harriet Stone acted as Secretary during the latter part of the second semester.



E.P.A.R.

CLUB

S. P. Q. R.
(Senatus Populus Que Romanus)

The S. P. Q. R. is a Latin Club, composed of third year Latin students. The purpose of the club is to develope an understanding and an appreciation of ancient culture, to provide opportunities for social functions, and to contribute something of a classical nature to our club and school.

Our officers are:

President: Emily Robertson

Vice-President; Eleanor Janssen

Secretary: Marion McGregor

Other members include Henrietta Allen, Dan Bailiff, Gwen Lewis, and Eleanor Friedman.

Among other successful activities was the musical comedy, "Helen of Troy", a clever farce based upon the ancient classical myth, which was presented during the "Evening of Music". A delightful assembly which included Latin skits, songs, and poetry was also presented to the Student Body.

The S. P. Q. R. has proven to be a truly active organization, and each one of its members hopes that it will continue in the years to come.

Adviser: Miss Banning

ORGANIZATIONS

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GIRLS' LEAGUE

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Striving for all that is good and true;
Our spirit shall never die,
For we serve, we act, we do.
Girls' League is our name,
And we're proud
To uphold ideals of friendship.
We'll sing for thee in a crowd,
We'll honor and cherish thee forever."

This year the League has tried to carry out its purpose, "To promote fellowship among the girls."

The most important activity of the year was the rummage sale which was held at the East Side School very successfully.

Each girl was required to do some service work during the year. Various committees made curtains for the Girls' dressing room, joke books for the sick, and assisted in the selling of poppies to benefit disabled soldiers.

Gwendolyn Lewis, Margaret Foldesy, Eva Mary Scheckler, and Miss Thayer, the retiring adviser, attended the Sixteenth Annual Fall Convention of the Girls' League Federation of Southern California at Phoenix in November. They received a most cordial welcome and had a profitable and pleasant visit.

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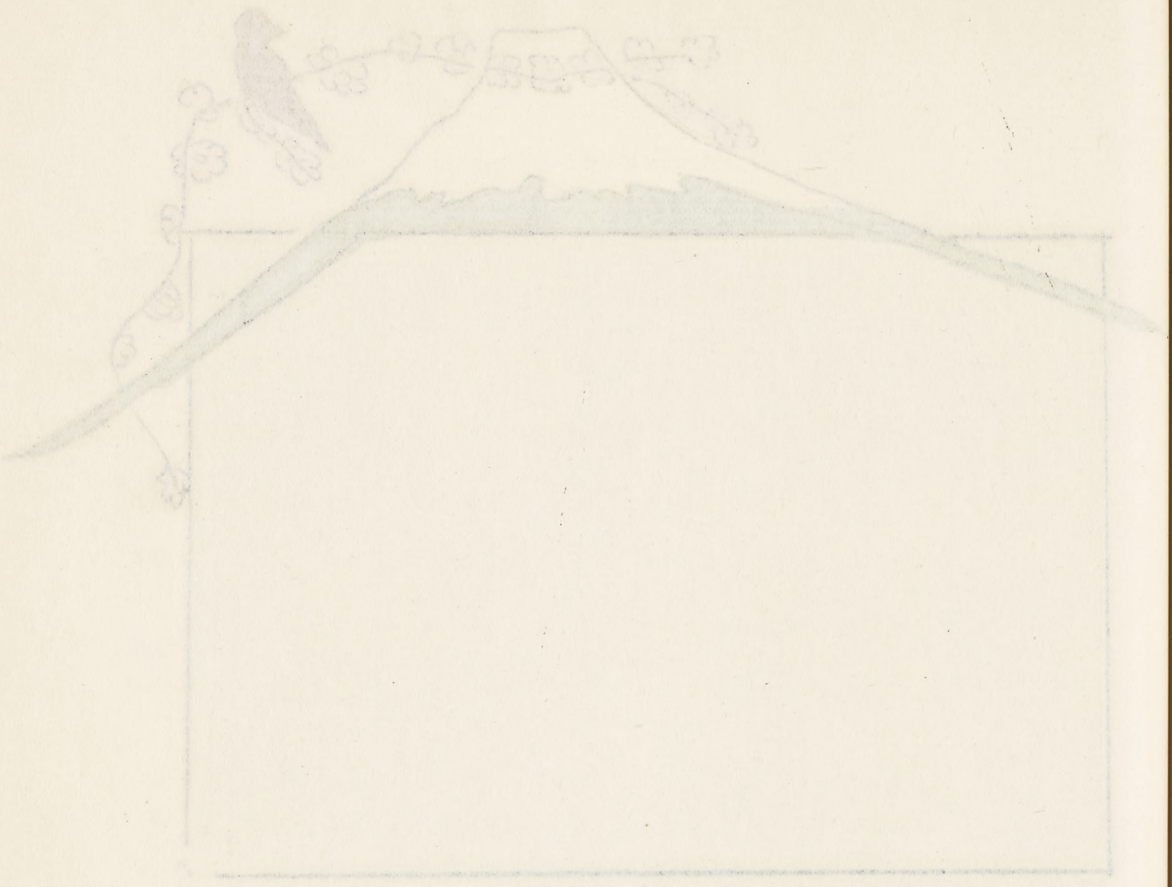
Miss Banning	Adviser

DRAMATIC CLUB



Dramatic Club

The delightful Christmas program presented on December the thirteenth was sponsored by the Dramatic Club. At this time a one-act play by McFadden, "When the Chimes Rang," was presented to the Student Body. The cast was composed of the following students:

Old Lady	Gwen Lewis
Young Boy	Everett Earl
His Little Brother	Dan Sheckler
His Uncle	Robert Lynn
Priest	Stephen Smith
Sage	Homer Pownall
King	Philip Coombs
Young Girl	Marion Edmonds
Rich Lady	Evangeline Savage
Angel	Nelle Edmonds

In February the Club sponsored Shakespeare's "The Merchant of Venice," presented by the University of Redlands' Dramatic Society. This splendid production aroused quite an interest in Shakespeare among our English classes.

As a result of the organization of a Dramatic Club this year, each one of the members has taken a greater interest in public speaking and histrionics.

The officers of the Club are:

Robert Weaver	President
Nelle Edmonds	Vice-President
Gwen Lewis	Secretary-Treasurer
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SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

Scholarship Society
Chapter 42
C.S.F.

An interesting variety of activities has constituted the program for the Banning branch of the California Scholarship Federation.

Scholarship day was spent very enjoyably at San Gabriel, a side trip being taken to the Kellogg Arabian Horse Ranch. Besides attending the Mission Play the students visited the various curio shops and went through the Mission.

A very effective initiation ceremony was held in the auditorium. There were strains of a beautiful march as white frocked, serious figures marched slowly down the aisle, impressive speeches, candlelight, and a solemn pledge. Eva Mary Sheckler, the newly elected president presided, and Mr. Cummings furnished the music. Professor Nichols of the University of Redlands was the main speaker of the day. He delivered a very expressive talk stressing the progress of Scholarship members in colleges and universities. Mrs. Innes then administered the pledge, and the services were closed with the school Loyalty Song.

Emily Robertson, Eleanor Jannsen, Margaret Foldesy, and Gwendolyn Lewis, having been members of the society for at least six times were awarded the permanent pin, which signifies life membership.

In March Marion McGregor, Harold Harris, and Mrs. Silverwood attended the district meeting, which was held in the form of a banquet at Redlands.

In April Mr. and Mrs. Robertson chaperoned a group which attended the Convention at Catalina Island. In May the Banning Chapter was entertained very delightfully by the Beaumont Chapter.

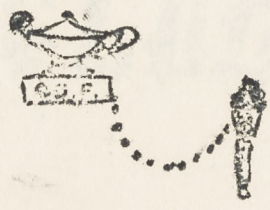
It is the earnest desire of the members to make Scholarship the aim and ambition of every student in Banning Union High School.

The following members having earned the required ten points by receiving three points for a grade of a one and one point for a grade of a two were eligible for the Scholarship Society.

Members for First Semester	Additional Members for Second Semester
Eva Mary Sheckler	
Everett Earl	Harold Harris
Eleanor Janssen	Noble Curtis
Margaret Foldesy	Mable Johnson
Gwendolyn Lewis	Helen Carlson
Anna F. Bramkamp	Harriet Stone
Eleanor Freidman	Dan Sheckler
Wesley Beach	David Herrington
Emily Robertson	Frances McGregor
Marion McGregor	

	Officers	
Eva Mary Sheckler	Pres.	Harold Harris
Everett Earl	V. Pres.	Marion McGregor
Eleanor Jannsen	Sec.-Treas.	Eva Mary Sheckler
Mrs. Silverwood	Adviser	Mrs. Silverwood

Harriet Stone acted as Secretary during the latter part of the second semester.



E.P.A.R.

CLUB

S. P. Q. R.
(Senatus Populus Que Romanus)

The S. P. Q. R. is a Latin Club, composed of third year Latin students. The purpose of the club is to develope an understanding and an appreciation of ancient culture, to provide opportunities for social functions, and to contribute something of a classical nature to our club and school.

Our officers are:

President: Emily Robertson

Vice-President; Eleanor Janssen

Secretary: Marion McGregor

Other members include Henrietta Allen, Dan Bailiff, Gwen Lewis, and Eleanor Friedman.

Among other successful activities was the musical comedy, "Helen of Troy", a clever farce based upon the ancient classical myth, which was presented during the "Evening of Music". A delightful assembly which included Latin skits, songs, and poetry was also presented to the Student Body.

The S. P. Q. R. has proven to be a truly active organization, and each one of its members hopes that it will continue in the years to come.

Adviser: Miss Banning

...30

Hi-Y

When Banning Union High School wished to start an organization to promote good leadership in the school, their ambitions were made possible through the kindness of Banning's citizens, who generously donated the amount necessary to start the Hi-Y, a branch of the Y. M. C. A. The Hi-Y's creed is: "Keep spirit, mind, and body clean at all times."

Several of the Hi-Y men attended conventions during the year such as the one at Hollywood High and later at Riverside. The members of our club who attended these meetings were Harold Harris, Lloyd Bishop, Elwood George, Ralph Shaw, Fred Hicks, Jack Gorham, and our school sponsor, Harold Bishop.

Another interesting phase of the activities of this club was the banquet served in the school cafeteria by Miss Moore. This meeting marked the close of a very successful year, and it is the sincere hope of all the members that the Hi-Y Club will develop into a meaningful organization for school and community both.

Lloyd Bishop, Pres.
Gene Pritchett, Vice-Pres.
Harold Harris, Treas.
Walt Jost
Harold Jost
Bruno Leonesio
Elwood George
Jack Gorham
George Barker
Fred Hicks
Ralph Shaw
Harry Plant
Everett Earl
Aubrey Shidoler
Cecil Morris

BLACK-B

CLUB

The Block B Club

Early in the fall of the year the Varsity Club which was composed of the lettermen of school, reorganized into the Block B. Club. The purpose of this organization being to sponsor interest in athletic competition, develop sportsmanship, regulate the system of awards, and to uphold the school's emblem of honor. All Block B members are eligible to wear the green and white Varsity sweater.

Earlier in the year they voted to award the regular varsity letter to the Tennis Team instead of the regular [illegible] inch letter, which they decided should be awarded to all Class B teams.

Upon the roll book of the Block B will be found:

Aubrey Shideler	Lloyd Bishop
Bruno Leonesio	Elwood George
Jack Gorham	Harley Morris
Gene Pritchett	Harry Plant
Cecil Morris	Harold Harris
Ralph Shaw	Antonio Rios
Wallace Stewart	Allen Mackey
Walter Jost	Lani Sudtell
Dan Bailiff	Thornton Luttrell
Fred Hicks	Norman Curtis

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Jack Gorham	Harley Morris
Gene Prittchett	Harry Plant
Cecil Morris	Harold Harris
Ralph Shaw	Antonio Rios
Wallace Stewart	Allen Mosley
Walter Yost	Lem Suttrell
Don Bailiff	Thornton Suttrell
Fred Hicks	Norman Curtis

LITERARY

LITERARY

ON FISHING
(Prize Essay)

Oh, Fishing! Wonderful pastime for so many'. What happiness and rest you have brought to tired work worn minds seeking refuge from business cares and worries, and what inspiration you have given to others!

Often have I taken my rod and bait and with a light heart have gone to some quiet lake for a day's angling, there to lie on the grassy bank in peace and dream through the long hours of a hot summer day. Always I have come home happy and refreshed in mind and body, and often I have the pleasure of sitting down to a delicious meal of fried bass or trout.

This sense of peace and tranquility that comes over one after a day's angling, however, is not the only thing to be gained from that sport--there is the anticipation which comes in planning a trip ahead of time. This anticipation keeps one cheerful between trips, and acts as an incentive to work harder and thus make the time pass more quickly.

Fishing gives one an insight into the character of another. If one wishes to know the real character of his friend, he need only take him for a week end fishing trip to find out. Try as he may, he cannot conceal it.

I once went on a fishing trip with three other boys, two of whom were my boon companions, and the other was presumably a good friend of mine. The second day out it started to rain, and to make matters worse the trail had become exceedingly slippery and steep. We trudged on for hours over slippery rocks and through wet grass and bushes. Where the trail wasn't rocky, we sank below our shoe tops in the mud. More than once one of us slipped on one of the stones that was a little more slippery than the others and fell in the trail only to get up bruised and muddy. After one such fall as this, I got up to find X swearing like a sailor. I asked one of my friends what was the matter with him, and he said that X had fallen the same as the rest of us had at least once. Instead of taking it cheerfully as my friends had, X became violently angry. He had been grumbling off and on ever since we had left the car and had taken to the trail and continued to do so throughout the whole trip until we were back in the car. That was the last trip I

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want on with X, for in less than a week he was discharged from his position for being discourteous to customers and for being unreliable. You may be sure, however, that had he remained at the store, we should hever have taken him on another tripl In those few days, without knowing it, he had revealed his true character to us, and we were through with him.

However, strange as it may seem, some people can find no pleasure in fishing. For such as these, the loss of this sport they try, the better it will be for them; for when fishing is not a pleasure to one, it is the worst of all work. Those hours of patient waiting for a strike become hours of misery. The thrill that comes to the angler while playing a big fish becomes child's play; but the work of cleaning the fish is a sickening nuisance which only fools can enjoy. To the real angler, however, the hours of waiting are hours of rest, dreaminess, and expectation--hours through which one can sit and dream of past trips. The thrill that comes when you feel the fish bite and realize to your great joy that he is hooked is a feeling too wonderful to be explained; and the work of cleaning the fish becomes a time to survey your catch and comment on the way this one fought and how you snagged this one in the tail by accident while pulling in another, and such talk common to fishermen.

Fishermen from all walks of life seem to be on the same level with each other socially. If you go on a fishing pier, it is not an uncommon sight to see John Henry, the mayor, or Brown, the president of the Greasy Oil Company, or some other well known figure conversing with little freckle faced Joe Smith, the garbage man's son or Peg Leg Larson, the village loafer, and apparently enjoying each other's company immensely.

One occasion that I remember especially well brings out this point better than I can explain it. I was on the pier one Saturday afternoon when I noticed a man laughing and talking with a little freckled face boy who I knew to be the street sweeper's son. The man and boy talked for some time, and then I heard the man ask the boy if he would not share his lunch with him. The boy said that he would. The two ate together and fished together throughout the entire afternoon. When the man pulled in his line to go, the boy gave him some of his fish, for the man had had bad luck. The man thanked the boy and offered

to pay for the fish, but the boy would not have it that way. Then they parted, shaking hands as if they were old friends. The man was, as I later discovered, John Doe, one of the richest men in the world today.

Angling also teaches one to be patient and hopeful because it is these two qualities that make it possible for a fisherman to stay happy and cheerful during some of those long waits that occur so often while participating in that sport.

Fishing is also a medicine. For loss of appetite I should prescribe a fishing trip to some mountain stream that it is necessary to hike from twelve to fourteen miles to reach. For rheumatism, the best thing I know is to sit on some hot unshaded pier and fish. The sun will do the rest. For tender hands fish for sharks with a drop line. If your friend is afraid of bugs, make him bait his hook with worms. If you have chills, fish for sun fish. If you are in need of a tonic, fish for cod fish. If you need sleep, fish in the Dead Sea. So may I suggest, dear reader, when tempted, reach for a fishing rod instead of a crutch.

Fishing has supplied our language with a number of choice phrases such as: oh, fishing hooks! holy mackerel, and you poor fish!

After one has exhausted all other reasons why he should fish, there are the fish themselves. Certainly, you say, the small amount of fish that I catch does not decrease my meat bill. To you let me say that it isn't the meat bill that you lessen so much but the appetite the fish give you. One who would never think of eating market fish will eat a hearty meal of fish if he has caught them himself, and, more than that, he will enjoy the meal.

Most great men have been great fishermen also. Two of the greatest men of our day are lovers of the sport--Calvin Coolidge and Herbert Hoover. Isaac Walton wrote whole volumes on the sport. He spent much time along the streams thinking over the questions of the day. he tells us. I do not mean by this to leave the impression that if you spend a lot of time fishing, you will become a great man, but certainly if so many great men have found pleasure in fishing, we should be able to get something out of it.

So, my dear readers lest you forget! Fishing is the great American pastime. Besides being a pastime, it gives one an insight into the character of another. It teaches one to be patient and hopeful. It is a whole medicine kit of remedies. It develops one's appetite and saves the meat bill. It is a pastime participated in by many great men. Last but not least, it brings all men to a common level.

This ends my little homily. If I have converted anyone to this sport or helped him to enjoy it more fully, I have achieved my purpose, and am happy in knowing that my work was not in vain.

--Harold Barkow

The Gypsy Camp

The gypsy camp has come to rest,
The drowsy bird croons in its nest,
The bonfire casts its gleam afar--
And gypsies play on their old guitars,
The songs reecho through the woods
As gypsies sing their merry moods,
The night falls on the gypsy band
As gypsies sleep on the silv'ry sand.

--Helen Carlson

The Dreaming Lake

It was a hot sultry afternoon, and the lake really seemed to be asleep and dreaming. A smooth, steady breeze had begun to blow, making miniature waves lap softly upon the sides of the waterlilies that veiled the face of the lake. This shimmering silver mirror was surrounded by one continuous row of willow trees, whose leaves swept the surface of the lake, as if to take a drink of its pure water. The rushes seemed to be almost singing a low tune. As the breeze blew, they would gracefully bend back and forth. A butterfly drifted idly by the dreaming lake. In the distance the low drone of insects could be heard. While the rest of the world was suffering from the intense heat of the afternoon, the lake lay calm and serene, wrapped in dreams.

--Marion Edmonds

THE OPEN ROAD
(Prize Short Story)

Mr. Mason arose with a grouch. To be exact, he got up on the wrong side of the bed. Here it was the middle of June, and no plans had been made for his vacation. Eleven months out of the year he sweated away in his office down town, slavishly earning the family bread; and they didn't appreciate it enough even to make plans for his vacation!

He sat down at the breakfast table, and to add to his already fast accumulating troubles, his coffee was cold. That was the straw that broke the camel's back. He gave one howl of rage and looked around to see what he could wreak his vengeance on. The only thing in sight was the cat sleeping peacefully in the sun. It irritated him to see anything so comfortable; so he got up and gently kicked it out. He resumed his meal feeling somewhat pacified.

Mrs. Mason came down the stairs and smiled at him sweetly.

"Dear, I have just been thinking about our vacation, and I have decided that we should go to the beach."

"The beach!" he fairly roared, "the beach! we've gone there every year. I'm sick and tired of it. All we ever do is play bridge at some fashionable hotel or sit idly around watching the waves come in while you and your friends talk about the fashions. I need a change! I need to get out in the country where I can forget city life--out in God's country where the flowers bloom, and the birds sing."

Mr. Mason was becoming eloquent. He had forgotten his grouch of the morning; he lived only in his dream of the country. Mrs. Mason looked at him in surprise.

"But my dear, I don't know of any hotel where we could stay and besides------."

Mr. Mason failed to notice the slight uplifting of her eyebrows. He waved his arm wildly in the air.

"We'll lead the life of the open road; we'll camp out, drive all day, and sleep on the ground at night just like the gypsies."

In spite of all Mrs. Mason's protests the camping trip was planned for the next week. There had been some perplexing moments when the question arose as to what was to be done with the children. Mr. Mason absolutely refused to take them. He put up the plea-- that it was no place for children to begin with. that they wouldn't understand or appreciate the beauty of nature, that they were sure to get into trouble and that this was supposed to be a complete rest. They finally, however, decided to take Junior who was fifteen. He would come in handy for carrying wood and water and was too big to get into trouble. (So little do we know the future). The night before, everything was in readiness.

Came the dawn and also the Masons. The top of the car was piled high with bedding, from the center of which protruded a stove pipe, giving the car, as Junior had said, "an appearance unlike anything anybody had ever seen or ever dreamed of."

They had not gone far when Junior announced a rather startling piece of news.

"Say, Dad, you'd better speed the car a little. All the neighbors are looking out of their windows, and we've got a string of dogs and boys following us."

Mr. Mason muttered something under his breath and stepped on the gas. About noon they were on a country road.

"Let's eat " said Mr. Mason.

"But where?" queried Mrs. Mason. "There isn't a tree in sight and it's too hot in the sun. I'm just dying for a drink. You didn't bring any water, did you?"

"No, I thought we'd be able to find water whenever we wanted it."

"Yes, I suppose you thought all we'd have to do would be to wave our hand, and a bubbling brook would appear," said Mrs. Mason sarcastically. Junior interrupted them.

"Look over there in the field. What's that?" They looked and saw what to them appeared the strangest sight

they had ever seen. An old lady was sitting on a stone in the middle of the field. She wore a tight waist with a full skirt that reached to her ankles, under which could be seen a huge pair of men's boots. Wisps of gray hair stuck out from under an enormous sun-bonnet. As they watched, she jumped up and seemed to be chasing something around the field. With one hand she held her dress up; the other she waved excitedly close to the ground, hopping crazily about, which gave her the appearance of an exaggerated grasshopper in flight. She finally saw the car and approached the occupants.

"My dears, I wonder if you would be so kind as to give me a lift," They exchanged startled glances; there was nothing to do except nod consent. She got in and spread out her skirt. They had gone but a short distance when the old lady grabbed Mr. Mason's arm in a vise-like grip.

"Stop! Stop! Quick!" she yelled.

Mr. Mason stopped, petrified with fear. The old lady jumped out, ran down the road, and returned carrying something in her hand.

"It's an orniteoptera brookeana, a very rare bug," the old lady smiled, "I've been hunting this one for nearly a month."

The family exchanged glances. Junior touched his head. Mr. Mason nodded, and Mrs. Mason gave the old lady a sympathetic look.

"I wonder what asylum she could have escaped from?" Junior whispered to his father.

Mr. Mason shook his head. A little farther on, the old lady yelled for him to stop again. Mr. Mason did not jump this time... After she had gone, Mrs. Mason said,

"Poor dear, there's no doubt but what she's crazy. I don't know what we can do with her. They say the only thing to do with a crazy person is to humor them, so the only thing we can do is to let her have her own way until we find where she belongs."

"Maybe she's the one we were reading about in the paper yesterday " Junior suggested. "Hush! There she comes now."

At dusk they entered a little woodland road; and it soon being dark, they stopped and decided to camp for the night. The old lady had not shown the slightest inclination to leave them. Mr. Mason tried to light a fire by rubbing two sticks together; he had forbidden the family to bring any matches along. When he found it was impossible to light the fire that way, however, he conveniently remembered his cigarette lighter. The dinner was not a howling success, owing to the fact that none of them knew much about cooking in the open. The potatoes were burned, and the meat wasn't done. After dinner Mr. Mason threw himself down on the ground. Never, in all his hardest days' work at the office had he been so tired. Junior sat on the outskirt of the fire; he had his chin in his hand, and for his usual talkative self he was unusually quiet. His gaze was fixed on the old lady,. and he could be heard to mutter to himself cryptically, "Five thousand dollars."

They made their beds and tried to sleep. The old lady dropped off to sleep the minute she lay down, but Mrs. Mason nervously advised Mr. Mason that he had better keep awake because one could never tell what a crazy person might do.

At daybreak Mr. Mason awoke with a start. Mrs. Mason was standing over him, her face white with terror.

"Oh! Jim, that crazy woman has killed Junior, they're gone! They're gone! Oh, what shall we do? She's killed him!" Mr. Mason jumped up.

"What <u>do</u> you mean?"

"Oh! I woke up a few minutes ago and looked around and that crazy woman was gone. Then I looked for Junior, and he was gone too. Oh, I know she's killed him."

"Do keep still a minute and let me get things straight. Of course she hasn't killed him. They're probably near here; doubtless, Junior has gone to get wood for the fire. Wait, I'll get my gun." He went over to the car. "Why! It's gone! I was sure that I put it here."

"Oh, now I know she has killed him! Don't you remember in the paper it said how that escaped convict had killed three people? Oh! I'll never forgive myself for coming on this fool camping trip in the first place. Oh! Poor Junior. What shall we do?"

Mr. Mason himself was now beginning to worry.

"We'd better go into town and get the police. Hurry! Just dump the stuff in the car. Someone has taken some of the food and-----yes sir, that long piece of rope I had here is gone!"

"Oh! She tied him up, and then shot him! Oh! Oh!"

"Stop your howling. That will never get us anywhere. Come on, we've got to get to the police station quick."

A few hours later two very excited people rushed into police headquarters through one door just as a very excited boy and a rather ruffled old lady entered from another.

"There she is! She's the lunatic who kinapped my boy. Lock her up quick," shouted Mr. Mason.

"Oh! my poor boy." Mrs. Mason threw her arms around a rather perplexed and indignant Junior.

"You would spoil everything. There I worked like the dickens getting father's gun and telling that old lady that there was a rare bug out in the woods----one of those wat'shema call'ems, so's I could get her here and get the five thousand dollars reward for her capture. Then you have to butt in and spoil the whole works. Just like a family!"

"But, darling, we thought you had been murdered!"

"See here, what's all this rumpus about?" the Judge interrupted.

"Sir," said Mr. Mason, "arrest that woman. She is an escaped lunatic from the insane asylum."

"Why, there must be some mistake. This is Madame Ashberry, the famous English biologist who is touring this country in a search for new and rare specimens."

When everything had been explained, and Madame had told how she often traveled incognito with people on the road in order to get material for a book she was writing, Mr. Mason sank weakly on a bench that was nearby and said, "Well, I've had enough excitement for one vacation; I think the best place for me is the beach.!"

--Helen Carlson

B U T T O N S

In the garden of Eden Adam first thought of the button. It was of course, a rude affair but a button, nevertheless. It was fashioned from a rock, worn smooth and shaped like an oval. In the center were two small holes, made by drilling a small piece of flint through the stone. Adam conceived this idea one day when his sheepskin, which was continually coming down exasperated him. With this rude affair he tied one end of a strap of buckskin to the button, and the other end to the top. Hence was first fashioned the button.

Next in line was Julius Caesar who, in his Gallic Wars, had to have some way to keep his clothes and armour together but easy to get on or off. So he cut a little hole in the garment, looped the button, now made of wood, through the hole and so furthered the cause of the button.

The different varieties of the button are various and too numerous to mention in detail. I shall, however, attempt to illustrate a few of the more important varieties.

The collar button is probably the most hated in the family, but the most useful. Just think of the countless men who would be stranded if there were no collar buttons! There are many types of collar buttons--small ones, medium-sized ones, larger ones, and gold, silver, bone, metal and those often made of shell. In many cases the mentioning of Collar Buttons to a man is literally taking your life in your hands. The mental horror and anguish that a man suffers when dressing is enough to strangle anyone who reminds him of extremely unpleasant things. The actual dressing time takes only

five or ten minutes, but to fool and play with an elusive collar button is another matter. My experiences with collar buttons weren't very extensive, but my friend Jim, who uses them exclusively. had an swful experience one night while I was waiting for him. During my sojourn in the next room I was entertained by such remarks as, "Where is that fool button?--I put it right here--There it is. Ah!--Get in there or I'll--Darn it!--Under the bed--Just a little farther now--There I've got it--Now, how to get out of here--Ouch!!!--Why did they make beds so low anyhow? Oh!--My head--Oh!--Now for the front one--can you imagine that? I laid that fool thing right there--Well--Thank goodness I've got one more--but where is it--Ow!--Glug--Gurgle--Phew! At last--now to get the tie on--wow!!--Out again--Oh! What's the use?"

Anybody can see that the male species couldn't get along without them--a priceless gem--but one cursed throughout the land.

Buttons are used for many things. My little sister uses buttons to make her dolls some alluring eyes. When we were living in the country. my oldest brother showed us his patent remedy for pulling teeth. He would tie one end of a string to the aching tooth in question, one end to a large button, a terrific yank, and it was all over!

What boy or girl hasn't had a collection of some sort? Stamps butterflies and--why not buttons? It was my fortune the other day to view an enormous collection of buttons. Sir Wm. T. Jones, the collector, had acquired buttons from the Elizabethan age to his own age of jazz and youth. Even though it doesn't sound very interesting, I spend a whole afternoon searching far into the intriguing depths and mysteries that those buttons afforded.

Another use for buttons that will never grow old or tiresome is playing games. "Button, button, who's got the button?" Another interesting spectacle is the button on a rattlesnake's tail. The light button is one with which every one is familiar, pushing them on and off. many times a day.

This very nearly exhausts the more important types of buttons. There are many, many, different and useful buttons that would take much more time than I have at my disposal to enumerate. Incidents mentioned, however should prove to the most careful reader that the simple word "Button" means more than it implies.

--Bill Tetsch

JADE FANTASY.

When night flows in and cools my heart, to lift
My soul all snared with jade, it swells me to
The East and sinks me there to float and drift
In tears of jasmine throbbed so richly through
With perfume mists, in dusky groves that tang
And thrill, in shadowed forms that rise and fall,
In drifting veils that gleam and fade, to clang
With mellowed bells in pregnant dark that glows
And pales, is dark again. And then there comes
A weird, low, rush, the East's elusive soul,
To break my heart with shiv'ring note that numbs
The mind with teasing dreams which start and roll
Me all in deeps of rushing, thrilling peave,
So tingled with the stars they cannot cease.

--Emily Robertson

TOMMY

Tommy was a police dog three feet in height. His slender body was covered by a coat of dark brown and shining silver hair. His thin powerful legs were gracefully built. His long round tail arched in the air like a rainbow. His teeth were sharp just like the stinger of a bee. His ears were stuck up in the air like the spires of a great cathedral. When he rose to his full height, he resembled a wolf upon a rock shrilling his night call. He never attacked without warning, nor would he receive insults from others.

--Harold Yee

THE DESERT NIGHT

As the desert night was on its way, a sweet cool breeze gently blew down from the sand hills and silently warned its natives that the dark desert night had come. The greenish blue sky, the silver clouds which kissed the silver sand hills when passing by, and the hot lazy sun were all disappearing like a shot from the cannon without a trace when it lit. The pretty verbenas, the purple sage, the smoke trees, and the cactus were covered by the cruel dark heaven; and the stars were like small diamonds spread in the dark sky. The high San Jacinto Mountain seemed to move away when darkness swallowed the desert. The wolves howled, and their long sad call echoed through the desert night. The whole of nature was covered by darkness, and the desert night calmly moved on its way.

--Harold Yee

FELIX

Felix shone like black satin. He was an immense cat with huge lion-like paws. His powerful shoulders supported his splendid head. His bright topaz eyes shone out of his black, impassive face like coals of fire. When angry, they shot sparks of steel; when happy, they sparkled like the brightest jewels. He carried himself a true Hercules, well aware of his power and ignoring those beneath his notice. He was a cat of quick passion, a creature who lived in the moment, with no thought of the future.

--Helen Carlson

New Drivers

When learning to drive, it is certainly a careless mistake to take along the acquaintance who is constantly reminding one of his carelessdriving; this is especially the case when the friend is not acquainted with the arts of automobile driving.

To the general public it is often irritating to see a car slowly meandering by the side of the road, backing and turning, the frequent stalling of the motor interrupted only by the musical clashing of gears. This is more than often the case on a dull Sunday afternoon when one is in a hurry to get home and is interfered with by the new beginner and his balking movements. But there is the still more irritating case of the ten mile an hour driver on a one way road who remains nonchalant to the echo of tooting horns. The beginner who has just driven around the city block assumes an attitude of self-confidence that one who has been driving a motor car for ten years would not dare to approach. He is slyly indifferent to the complaints of the more experienced, summarizing to himself that either they do not understand the circumstances or are rather ignorant of the other's knowledge.

Many new drivers make the mistake of taking their boy friend or best acquaintance out for a ride to display their newly acquired ability. It is more often a beginning of the end than a strengthening of the bonds of love. The driver is generally in a playful mood and starts to play leap frog in and out between the trees, over the curbs, and into a pile of dirt where he or she, whichever the case may be, "kills the engine" to the relief of our frightened victim, who little knows what is in store for him, but our gay driver is undaunted by such minor details and proceeds to laughingly excuse himself by saying that the car has done eighty and that he is going to show his friend how the motor hums at high speeds. After an escapade of the latter kind our victim is fully prepared for death and having seen his "ex-confidential friend" suddenly turn mad, he is prepared for the end.

He doesn't realize it is useless to make excuses against such an insistant maniac, but if the prisoner, as he now is, has kept enough strength from his past "journey over the bumps", he can exert his will power and perhaps win out; but if not and the amateur keeps his word and a miracle occurs, he may accidently return home safe but certainly not quite so sound of mind.

'Lizbeth Lu
By Lilly Robertson

The world went wild last night and raged
With madman's awful glee.
The wind was crazed and cursed all life,
Convulsed to a frenzied sea.

And then there came a blasting yell
That tore the splintered night
To chill our souls and ice our hearts--
But worse, that rending sight!

For in that maelstrom's heart there raced
A cold and bloodless man,
A rattling frame of loose tied bones,
To crumbling dust, one span.

His hair, long dead, in wisps hung down
And trimmed his damp, white skull.
But lo! his eyes were kindled brown,
Young love in cast off hull.

He sought my bed and seized my hands--
And drew my eyes too near--
And then he spoke from cold, pale lips
And moaned for me to hear.

"Oh, where," he said, "is 'Lizbeth Lu,
My loved, fair 'Lizbeth Lu?
Oh, speak, I pray, and speak thou soon,
Where is my 'Lizbeth Lu?"

And limp my heart, I struggled back
To lose that thrilling gaze;
That sweet young voice in old hacked frame
Bore shut my eyes in daze.

But with one word he oped them up
And stood for me to see,
A youth again with love's own face,
The prince of beauty he!

And then for twice my hands were his
While down he knelt and cried,
"My 'Lizbeth Lu I left one night
My own heart's kissed young bride.

They cast me off to p arch-sucked war
And blazed me all with fire.
And harpy fanged, they snatched and tore
My wife upon her hyre.

And when I heard and knew the deed,
I poured to one black flame,
And all soul gone, I choked their lives
And sought more men to maim.

My form was waste and soon drained dry;
My life was flowing out--
And then a voice fled near and spoke
And made my heart a drought.

"And thou shalt die and with no soul
Unless thy 'Lizbeth Lu
Is found and strained for all time's day
Against the breast of you."

And now I fly and tear and search
Against Death's closing jaws
To find and love my 'Lizbeth Lu
And cheat his grasping claws.

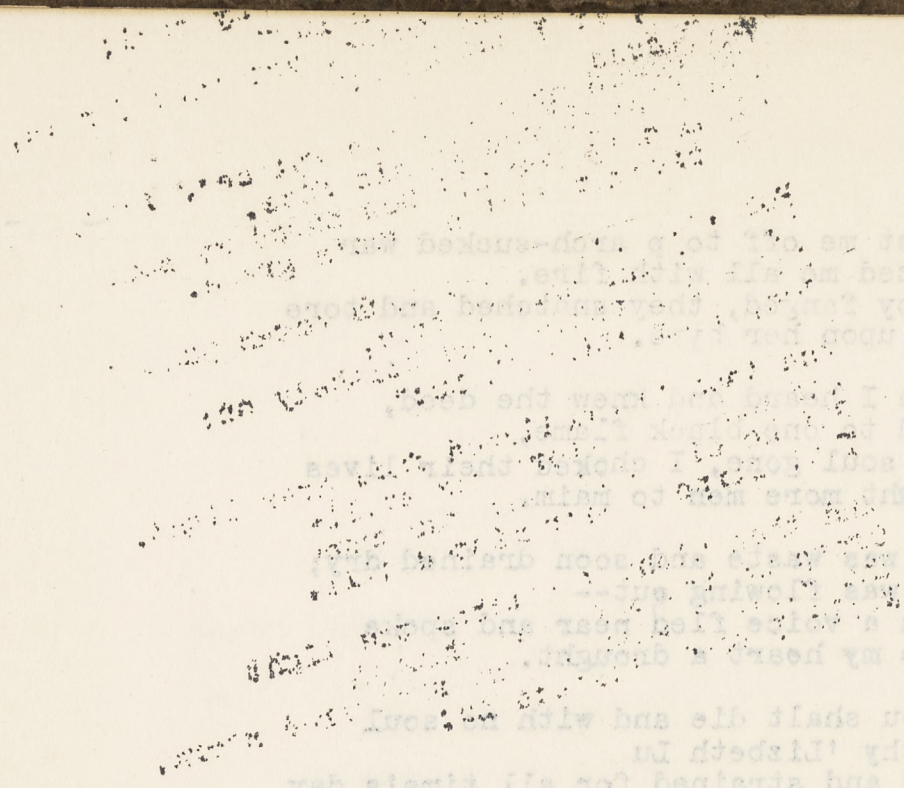
Oh, tell me now and save my soul!
Where is my 'Lizbeth Lu?"
My heart broke twice, yet this I said,
"Alas, if I but knew!"

He kissed my hands and wpt oe'r long,
And love burned in his face.
"Thou hast for all now saved my soul
And brought cool heaven's grace.

For this I've asked each woman passed
To wait the answer true,
And all I asked lied blithely on:
"Oh, I am 'Lizbeth Lu!"

And then his mellowed face grew light,
And all that storm was still-
But he did melt into the dawn
That slipped oe'r misted hill.

And then alone I watched the light
Creep up the sky, and through
The rifts I watched the shattered storm.
Would I were 'Lizbeth Lu!



VANITY

Vanity has been prominent in man's make-up since the Stone Age when some cave man looked into a pool and saw reflected there his own visage. Undoubtedly he was struck by its outstanding beauty and went home to his cave and exposed his face to the members of his family as much as possible. Possibly they paid little heed to his posing so he went out and killed a tiger. Then he came back strutted around and this time his face was noticed and admired. Such has ever been the way of mankind. A person himself knows how great he is but to make others realize it he must perform some extraordinary deed.

How happy must the medieval tax-payer have been when some king or prince came along and hit him a whack with the flat side of his trusty sword and told him that he had been made a knight! How he must have preened and plumed himself before setting out in his blazing plates of metal, with his lately won spurs on his feet. He had shown the world that he was a greater man than his neighbor, so his vanity was satisfied. His case waa the same as that of his forefather, the caveman. He had been obscure, but he had caused himself to stand out from the common herd by attracting attention. It mattered not how he outdid his fellow. The cave man might have been a better stone chipper than the man in the cave next to his, perhaps he was more apt at chiseling vague forms of giant beasts and strange appearing humans in the rocky sides of his home. The medieval subject, perhaps, had wrought a fine sword for his lord.

This instinct for trying to prove ones' self more able than one's brother man has come down through the ages to the present generation. Vanity today thrives just as strongly. but not quite so obviously, as it did in earlier times. Few are those who do not engage in an enterprise hoping to come out better than some one else who is undertaking the same task. Every man is anxious to show himself and others his ability in some particular line of work our nation bows smiling acceptance to the applause of the crowd. It is also possible to surprise this look on the face of the man whose task it is to open the door of the President's car. He, too, is receiving recognition, not from the same people, but from his own circle of associates, who envy him the dignified gesture with which he swings back the door panel of the White House limousine.

There are very few who do not like to be told that they are being admired. What woman will not go back to the hair dresser who assures her that she has the most striking locks viewed by said hair dresser in a great while? What man does not feel a glow of good fellowship and warmth toward the clothing salesman who tells him that he has the finest shoulders that he has ever seen. This form of flattery probably brings to some shops more steady customers than all their advertising does.

A good way of determining the extent of a person's self-esteem is to discover how many photographs of himself he has. Being photographed gives one a legitimate excuse to pose. One usually assumes every attitude which he thinks will show him off best. A wise photographer is one who will carefully adjust the subject's body and head in a position "just so," then circle around, darting in, and readjusting now and then. Finally, he will back reverently to his camera, telling the subject not to move, giving the empression that a posture has been reached which is the height of perfection, that is the subject moves, he will ruin a "Work of Art" for future generations. He sits perfectly motionless, feeling heroic, and from then on till the picture is developed, he will have no rest. He wants to see just exactly how he appears to others. If the picture does not seem to him to present a handsome enough portrayal, he will blame it on the camera, the photographer, the lights, the scenery, on anythin, in fact, but the seat of all the trouble, his own face.

Were it not for vanity, life would be tame indeed, for then there would be no accelerating spur to thrust man ahead in every channel of his existence. Scientists, athletes, musicians, farmers, men of commerce, politicians, teachersinventors-- each is urged forward by the prick of his vanity.

By
Harry Plant

FLIGHT

To make my life the soul of gladsome flight,
To seize its charm, its call, its thrill,
To sing, to soar on peace and winged delight;
To poise, to dip, to gush through space, to trill!
And then again, to wheel for clouded rains,
To flow on smells of earth distilled so pure,
To lilt through misted gray on liquid strains
Of pulsing birds to cool washed winds that lure
Me on, and on to endless heights of dark
To seize the stars and grasp the moon, to turn
And shoot through void in crazy bliss, that stark
And frenzied rush of air --- to pass and spurn
The drugs of dust --- To live, and live, and live!
To song, to wind, to life my soul to give.

Emily Robertson '30

ACTIVITIES

ACTIVITIES

STUDENT COUNCIL

MEGAPHONE STAFF

The Megaphone

The Banning High School Paper made its first appearance in 1928. During the first semester the staff was selected with Dorothy Page as Editor-in-Chief, and the cooperation of the student body was secured. At the close of the year there was no doubt that the paper was a success. It was entered in the newspaper contest at the fall Pressman's Convention and received unexpectedly high rating-three of the five major awards.

The next year, 1928-1929, Reta Hansen was the very capable Editor-in-Chief, and we had a splendid year, journalistically speaking. Each number had striking feature articles and write-ups.

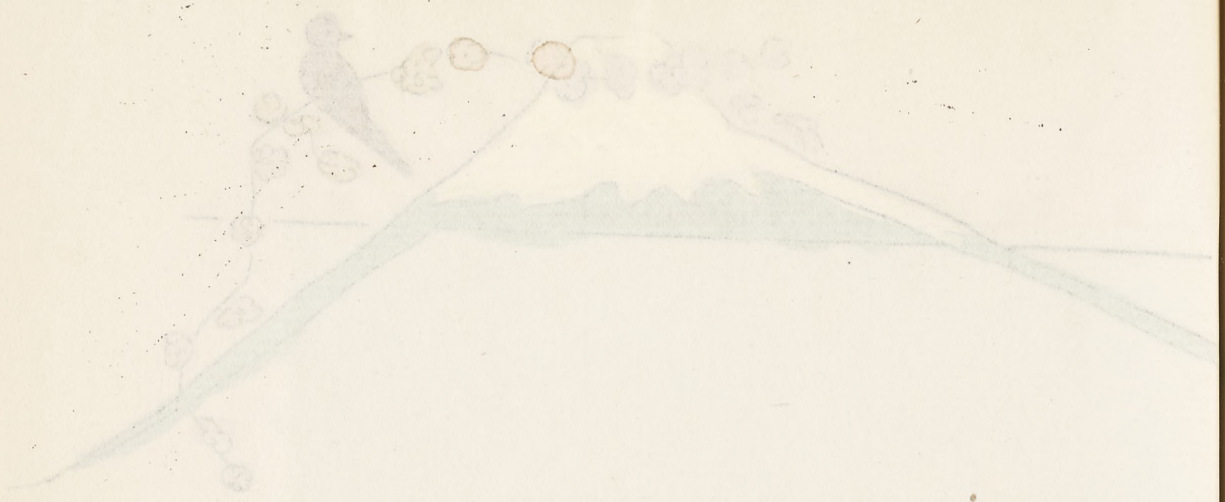
Gwendolyn Lewis succeeded Reta Hansen as Editor, and under her deft guidance the publication has continued to be one of the outstanding features of the school year. Because of financial difficulties it was impossible to have the paper printed, and while mimeographing has detracted from the attractiveness of the sheet, the live-wire spirit remains the same.

Through the efforts of the staff the Megaphone has done more toward unifying school spirit than any other student body activity and has grown to be not only the voice of the school but the voice of each individual student.

Staff

First Semester		Second Semester
Gwendolyn Lewis	Editor-in-Chief	Gwendolyn Lewis
Nelle Edmonds	Literary,	Nelle Edmonds
Nelle Edmonds	Personals	Emily Robertson
Evangeline Savage	Features	Marion Edmonds
Margaret Foldesy	Sports	Marion McGregor
Harry Plant	Jokes	Harry Plant
Harold Harris	Business Mgr.	Harold Harris
Harold Harris	Cartoonist	Miriam Black
Miss Banning	Adviser	Miss Banning

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

A very successful year for the Girls' Glee Club is drawing to a close. Under the most adequate direction of Mr. Frank W. Cummings they have made many public appearances of note, crowning their efforts by taking second place in the county in a recent contest.

Having sung at various local meetings, they gave a broadcast concert at the National Orange Show, held at San Bernardino. Shortly after this they appeared at the Community Sing at Redlands. Establishing a reputation in these programs, they were requested to appear before the county meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at Palm Springs. Here they were most delightfully entertained by Mrs. Coffman at luncheon in the Desert Inn.

The production of the year requiring the most prolonged training was the operetta, "The Marriage of Nannette." The Girls' Glee Club acquitted themselves most excellently in several chorus effects, one, especially, notable.

In conjunction with the entire glee club the sextette and the octet gave several numbers during an evening of music presented at the high school auditorium.

To complete this most eventful season they will sing for baccalaureate and commencement. They may rightly feel satisfied with their year's program.

Operetta

Three duchesses--and all after the same duke! And what could be a more suitable setting than a courtyard of Northern France in the latter part of the eighteenth century?

"The Marriage of Nannette," a comic opera, by Louis W. Curtis, with its picturesque setting and its interesting characters in their gay costumes was a vivid presentation given by the Banning Union High School under the direction of Frank W. Cummings, music instructor. Much credit is due also to William E. Reis, Jr., who directed the dramatic part of the operetta, and Miss Banning, who assisted Mr. Reis. Miss Ruth Moore and her sewing classes produced some really beautiful costumes, and Mrs. Coverdale should be given credit for the dances.

The orchestra with Georgianna Eberhart as Concert mistress and consisting of both Banning and Redlands talent was excellent and added a great deal to the polished effect of the production.

Cast of Characters

Susanne	Eloise Koger
Yvette	Grace Bigley
Pierre	Everett Earl
Marcel	Ralph Shaw
Paulino	Donald Jannsen
Rene	Allen Mackey
Nannette	Gwendolyn Lewis
Madame Zenobie	Emily Robertson
Edmond	Lloyd Bishop
Reporello	Lowell Deweese
Frederic, Duc d'Antin	Harold Harris
Madelon	Anna Bramkamp
Henri, Marquis d'Antin	Harry Plant
Hilaire	William Totsch
Yvonne	Miriam Black
Zingara	Eleanor Bigley
Eloise, Countess de Martigny	Eleanor Jannsen

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Boys'
Orche

Evening of Music

The musical program presented in the spring in auditorium was a huge success. The auditorium was well filled and everyone who came showed his appreciation of the various numbers given. All of the musical organizations and the [illegible] Latin Club were represented.

The numbers by the mixed chorus were very well rendered as was the duet, "Ah, Love as Lovers Twine" from the Marriage of Nannette, sung by Allan Mackey and Gwendolyn Lewis.

The two main numbers of the evening were the skits, "Helen of Troy" a takeoff on the old Roman Myth and given by the S. P. Q. R. members, and "Football in 1976," a burlesque which was cleverly presented by the Boy's Glee Club.

The program was a highly diversified one which included several numbers by the orchestra and both of the Glee Clubs as well as a violin solo by Anna Frances Brankamp.

Music Contest

Banning's field of achievement lies not only in the athletic line but it spreads into the other extreme of culture as well. Being aggressive as well as progressive, Banning has initiated an annual contest which will hereafter be held each Spring.

Banning was chosen as the logical place for such an activity because of its lovely auditorium. Evey school in Riverside County sent representatives as well as its orchestra and glee clubs.

The competition was based on the successful playing of the Prize song which had been selected by the committee and one other piece chosen by the group itself.

The Elsinore contestants proved their musical talent when their orchestra and Girls' Glee Club each took first place.

Banning also displayed great skill by placing the Boys' Glee Club in the lead and the Girls' Glee Club and Orchestra a close second.

Oratory

Oratory in the old sense, an elaborate appeal to the emotions spoken in public assemblies, is dying out. Public speaking of a simpler kind, appealing to the will through the intellect is, however, a form in constant use. Instead of the few gifted orators of the past, we have come to a time when the multifarious demands of our complex life have made good public speakers of the many.

Modern orations are much more direct and to the point than those of the past. They are simple in structure, earnest and sincere in purpose, true to statement, and keenly alive to the significance of the occasion.

Banning Union High School produced two orators of remarkable ability this year, both from the senior class. On April third at the Beaumont High School an oratorical contest was held for the high schools of Riverside County on the subject, "The Best Way to Enforce the Eighteenth Amendment." Mr. Benjamin F. Trapp of Hemet had offered a silver loving cup three years ago for the winner of the event. Since Banning had won the cup during the previous two years, interest was pitched to keen height in sending a winning entry. Harold Harris was selected from the English classes to present the best original oration on "Prohibition". He won first place

~~easily, due to his poise on the platform and the sin-~~
cerity of his appeal for the enforcement of American Law. His subject was carefully developed and stressed the importance of law enforcement in every detail. Harild's winning this event insured for Banning the permanent possession of the beautiful Trapp Trophy, which now graces our fast-accumulating collection of silver loving-cups.

For the past seven years the newspapers of America, led by the Los Angeles Times, have sponsored a world-wide contest on the merits of the different national Constitutions. Southern California was divided into eight districts for competitive purposes, and Riverside County was one of these districts. Anna Frances Bramkamp was selected from the Senior English Class as our representative, the exact title of her speech being, "The Constitution, a Guarantee of the Rights of the Individual". In competing against the other high school entrants from Riverside County, Anna was easily adjudged the winner, receiving a prize of fifteen dollars. The next step in the elimination contest was the All-Southern California Contest at Long Beach Poly High. There Anna won fifth in the group, placing above Grossmont, Excelsior, and San Diego. Banning should be as proud of her achievements in public speaking as she is of her athletic championships.

FRESHMAN FALL FROLIC

"Did we have fun? I'll tell the world! What? Sure I'll tell you what we did." All this was heard from a happy freshman.

"In the first place," she continued, "the stage was artistically decorated with shocks of corn. In the center was placed a big black pot which contained the fate of each bewildered freshman. The mystic ceremonies were conducted by the upper class girls dressed as witches, with Eleanor Bigley acting as chief. The freshmen were made to kneel down at the foot of the stage; and if we didn't keep our heads down, we were awarded a nice little tap on the head from the witches' wands. They finally called my name, and I could almost hear them chanting:

'Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.'

--but when I emerged I found that I wasn't a bit hurt.

"After each of us had met his fate, we enjoyed some splendid games in the gymnasium, and then came the Grand March--and was it a grand one! Of course, you remember Frances McGregor and Patsy Boyden, the Romper Twins, and Eva Mary and Dan Sheckler as Topsy and Eva, well, they won the prizes for having the best original costumes. But the best part of it all were the refreshments served by the Junior girls. Gee! but I had a swell time."

Football Banquet

After sitting down at the long banquet table, which was beautifully decorated in green and white, Allen Mackey, Fred Hicks, and Harry Plant led us in a few snappy songs, which made the old school cafeteria ring.

Mr. Coverdale presented the Toastmaster of the evening, Mr. Cummings, who introduced the various speakers and entertainers. Between the courses of the delicious turkey dinner, served by Miss Moore, the members of the Board of Education, Judge Childers, Mr. Westerfield, Mrs Gorham, Mrs. Innes, and Arthur Gilman addressed the group. Mr. Harvey Johnson and Mr. Carl Barkow, representatives of the press, also gave short speeches. Different members of the football team talkdd on various topics related to that popular sport.

Prizes were awarded to the guests holding the lucky numbers, and we were then entertained by a very serious tragedy--the leading parts being played by Harold Harris, Ralph Shaw, Harold Jost, and Milton Hicks. A fitting conclusion to the evening was the presentation of letters to the members of our championship football team.

Basketball Banquet

The climax to a successful basketball season was the banquet served by Miss Moore and her cooking class for the casaba-shooters. Dinner was served in a truly delightful style, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed it.

Mr. Coverdaly acted as toastmaster and introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. Ira Van Cleave, the coach from La Verne College, who spoke about some of the famous athletes of the past. Several mambers of the Board were present, who gave short but meaning speaches.

Everyone left with the remembrance of having experienced a most enjoyable evening.

Junior-Senior Banquet

The annual Junior-Senior Banquet was held at the Del Taquitz Hotel in Palm Springs, June 6. The guests were greeted with Hawaiian leis and and the entire banquet was carried out in a Hawaiian motif. green and orange making a very beautiful color scheme.

Instead of the customary banquet tables, small tables were used, and these were arranged very effectively in the patio. Table decorations were careopsis and fern, and diagonally on each table was a ruffled row of green and of orange crepe paper. Menu cards and place cards of Hawaiian design and small nut cups filled with salted almonds and delicious mints completed the decorations for the tables. A lovely four course dinner was served, consisting of:

Fruit Cocktail California

* * *

Creamed Chicken a la King in Pattie Shells
New Garden Peas Au Beurre
Pommes Parisienne
Hot Rolls

* * *

Hawaiian Salad

* * *

Fresh Strawberry Sundae
Cake Coffee

* * *

Ripe and Green Olives
Watermelon Pickles

* * *

Evangeline Savage was a very charming toastmistress, and other speakers of the evening were: Marion McGregor, who gave a toast to the board; Mr. Westerfield; Bruno Leonesio, who presented the famous "butcher knife" that is full of blood-shrieking notches and is supposed to preserve peace between the classes; Bill Tetsch, "teachers' pet and Mr. Coverdale's right hand man" gave an eloquent toast to the Senior women,(and by the way, we see that Bill's education has been well-rounded); Eleanor Bigley, who gave a toast to the Senior men; and Ralph Shaw, who bade the Seniors farewell. Allen Mackey sang two popular selections and "Aloha" was then sung by all. The remainder of the evening was given over to dancing, bridge, and

swimming; the latter probably being the favorite due to the warm weather. Coach Bishop's orchestra furnished music for dancing. Everyone enjoyed a most pleasant evening, and in thinking back over the social affairs of this year at B. U. H. S. I am sure that the Junior-Senior Banquet will be most outstanding in our memories.

We feel that the success of our banquet is largely due to our dear class sponsor, Mrs. Silverwood, who never tires in her efforts to please others and to make a success of anything she undertakes.

N. Edmonds.

Freshman Class Play

One of the first assemblies of the year was a one act play, "Not Quite Such a Goose", given by the Freshman Class for the Student Body. This delightful little play was such a "hit" that this semester it was sent to Elsinore as part of our exchange program. The story is of the trials and tribulations of a younger brother who finds that he is not so very much different than his older sister in cases where love is concerned. The cast included:

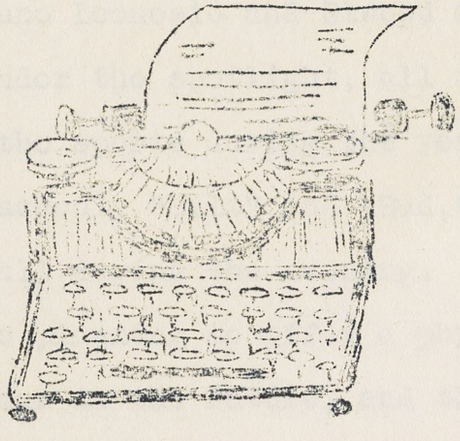
Mrs. Bell----------Patsy Boyden
Sylvia Bell----------Frances McGregor
Albert Bell----------Donald Janssen
Philip Flisk----------Alfred Short
Hazel Henderson----------Mary Trudeau

COMMERCIAL CONTEST

This year's Commercial Contest which was held at Elsinore, turned out quite favorably for Banning. There were seven schools of Riverside County present and each of these was represented by five students, who took part in bookkeeping, typing, and shorthand. Banning's typists included Anna Frances Bramkamp, Dorothy Bloeser, Wesley Beach, Virginia Johnson, and Jack Gorham. Anna received a gold pin as proof of the best paper to be submitted, her record for a first year of typing being forty-four words per minute.

Mabel Johnson also received a silver pin for second place in bookkeeping. The other members of the team were: Maxine Childress, Marian Edmonds, Gwendolyn Holditch, and Elizabeth Bagdasarian.

Banning took second place, but she is looking forward to next year's contest with high hopes.



Gym Show

The second annual gym show of Banning Union High School history met with huge success. Banning is the smallest school in Southern California to have presented a gym show with such phenomenal success.

The folk dances done by the girls were presented in costume and were very colorful. The Morris and Sword Dances by the boys presented a new side of physical education grace. Indian club drills were worked out perfectly, and both boys and girls participated in them. The boys' gym class presented exercises on different gym equipment such as: parallel bars, spring board, mats, horizontal bar, and the elephant.

A novel attraction was offered by two "all-sport" men, Bruno Leonesio and Elwood George. They represented, under the spotlight, all the different phases of all the sports during the year. The two clowns of the school, "Milt" and "Bud," kept the crowd roaring all during the evening.

Banning is planning to offer a physical education program each year in the future, and they promise to be a novel attraction that only Y. M. C. A's can present in other cities.

AROUND THE CALENDAR WITH FATHER TIME"

September

16--"School Days, School Days, dear old golden rule days"

October

7--Plowed football field.
11--Win first football game from Perris, 25-6.
18--Movie "West Point"
Victorville, 0; Banning, 12.
25--Another victory--Elsinore, 0; Banning, 20.

November

1--San Jacinto here. Banning wins, 13-0.
8--Who said we couldn't beat Hemet! Score, Banning, 32; Hemet, 6. We entertain Hemet with dinner.
15--Banning, 12; Beaumont, 0.
22--Escondido catches us napping; takes home 19-7 score.
28--Semi-final at La Verne. Bonita, 42; Banning, 0.

December

11--Scholarship Initiation. Professor Nichols of University of Redlands speaks.
13--Dramatic Club program: "When the Chimes Rang"--First glimpse of Santa.
Three cheers! "No more school, no more books, no more teachers' angry looks," for awhile.
30--And again "the whining schoolboy trudging like snail, wearily to school."

January

1--New Year's vacation--everybody happy again.
10--Hurrah! Old man Snow visits us--no school.
14--Doctor Pemberton spoke on Papua.
17--Beaumont here to play basketball.
24--University of Redlands Boys' Glee Club gives entertainment.

28--Brilliant scholars take holiday; go to San Gabriel to see Mission Play.
30--Larry Larimore gives us history lesson--on "Origin of Basketball"
31--Coachella brings teams here for game.

February

7--Tommy Ryan gives Gym Exhibition
Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice" presented by University of Redlands
13--B.U.H.S. Moves to Hemet to see the "Big Game". Our lucky day! Our boys bring home the bacon with a 16-10 score
14--Superintendents can sing too. Superintendent E. E. Smith entertains Student Body with songs.
17--Girls ' Glee Club at Orange Show. They are getting quite popular.
18--Pees and Lights play San Jac. "over there"
19--Girls' Glee Club more popular. Journey to Redlands Community Sing.
21--Perris Basket Ball team here. B.U.H.S. plays great "football"
28--Evening of Music; "Football in 1972" and "Helen of Troy".

March

1--R.C.A.L. Finals at Riverside J.C. B.U. downs Hemet 27-18 and Blythe 22-20 Team brings home pennant and shines up cup admiring it.
3--Sylvia and Al, of radio fame, here.
6--Spelling finals at Elsinore--B.U.H.S. spellers do not agree so well with Webster's, so Hemet takes first place.
7--Dr. E. M. Studebaker of LaVerne College at assembly.
14--Prof. James Mussatti gives inspiring talk on Naval Disarmament.
Juniors look good in Interclass Basketball.
21--Hemet track team here. They win by a small margin.
San Jacinto track team here too. Old man "Eligibility" wears his cap.

3--Harold Harris wins Trapp Trophy in Oratorical Contest at Beaumont.
5--R.C.A.L. track finals at Hemet. A's place 2nd.
9--Old Grads still remember how to spell. Win over High School team at Clubhouse.
10--Anna Bramkamp takes first place in typing at Commercial Contest at Elsinore.
11--Anna places first in Times Oratorical at Beaumont.
14-21--Three Cheers! Spring Vacation. Whole week of joy.
25--Oratorical contest at Long Beach. Anna takes fifth against stiff competition.
30--"The Marriage of Nannette" given by Glee Clubs. We certainly beat that "$32" crowd."

May

7--University of Redlands entertains assembly. We didn't like them very much--Oh, No!-- and especially the Swede.
9--Beaumont gives Scholarship Society a party.
10--Tennis finals at Hemet. B.U.'s Racket Wielders need more practice.
12--Prof, Banning, and Coach attend R.C.A.L. meeting at Coachella
13--It rained.
15--Merle Waterman shows B.U. few tricks. Wonder where Seniors were? Maybe at Coachella splashing around and eating strawberry shortcake and chicken tamales.
16--First Annual Music Contest held here. B.U. takes Boys' Glee Club trophy, and places second in Orchestra and Girls' Glee.
20--Baseball at Beaumont. Banning 11, Beaumont 0.
22--Elsinore entertains student body
23--Coachella here for game. Comm Show.
28--Riverside J. C. presents enjoyable program

June

6--Junior-Senior Banquet at Del Taquits
8--Baccalaureate Services in Auditorium
13--Graduation. Seniors bid farewell
14--Alumni Dance at Clubhouse

ATHLETICS

ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL TEAM

Bruno Leonesio, Captain	Fullback
Lloyd Bishop	Quarterback
Elwood George	Halfback
Fred Hicks	Halfback
Gene Pritchett	End
Cecil Morris	End
Allen Mackey	Tackle
Walter Jost	Guard
Wallace Stewart	Tackle
Aubrey Shideler	Center
Ralph Shaw	Guard
Lane Sudtell	Halfback
Harry Plant	Manager

Football

Football was introduced this year as an experiment into B.U.H.S. The team, which developed with unusual rapidity, became the best within our league. Almost every other school in our league had had at least one year of experience to their credit, while we were but the green "Green Ghosts".

Bonita 38-----Banning 0

We played our first game at Bonita, against the best football team within a hundred miles. Only two of our men had ever played football before; yet we gave them some competition that they won't soon forget. The boys gained football experience on this gridiron that was invaluable to them throughout the season.

Perris 6- - - - Banning 20

This scrap with Perris was our first league game. Every man on the team cooperated in such a way that it revealed to us the real strength that our organization possessed.

Elsinore 0 - - - Banning 20

This was the first football game ever staged at Banning Hi. The field and bleachers were crowded with Banningites, some curious but all loyal supporters. In the first minute of play Elwood George took the ball and with the aid of perfect interference stiff-armed his way for a touchdown. Elsinore could not seem to recover from this victory, and we swept on our way to glory with no further hindrance, scoring two more touchdowns.

Hemet 6 - - - - Banning 32

Football removed the wal between Hemet and Banning. In the hardest fought game of the season, both teams gave all they had, and the Green Ghosts proved superior. At the end of the half the score was tied, and the greatest crowd Banning has ever seen was on the sidelines, cheering. In the last half, after a stiff coaching, the boys came through and scored twenty-six points. Banning had beated her ancient rival!

BASKETBALL TEAM

Aubrey Shideler - - - Center

Gene Pritchett - - - - Forward

Cecil Morris - - - - - Forward

Elwood George - - - - - Forward

Lloyd Bishop - - - - - - Guard

Walter Jost - - - - - - Guard

Bruno Leonesio, Capt. - Guard

Harold Harris - - - - - Manager

BASKETBALL

During Christmas Vacation Coach Bishop took the entire Basketball squad of B.U.H.S. to Pomona, Here they played and triumphed over Benita, our friendly rivals of Football Season. They played several other practice games with Calipatria, Colton, and Beaumont, the scores of these follow:

Calipatria 13 ------ Banning 31
Colton 16 ---------- Banning 22

League Games

Beaumont 8 Banning 26

The playing and teamwork in this game was almost perfect, for without the aid of every member we could not have made 26 points against Beaumont's fighting Blue team.

Elsinore 13 Banning 22

Overconfidence and a slippery floor almost lost us a game, but the backing and rooting of B.U.H.S. at the right time saved the day.

Hemet 10 Banning 16

Surmounting the fastest team in the league until 1930 was not an easy task, and teamwork and training came to the front in one of the hardest games of the season.

Perris 5 Banning 40

Everyone who saw the Perris game enjoyed it to the uttermost. It was a pleasure to see the smooth team-work and accuracy of shots during the entire game. Perris was at a disadvantage but put up a fight to the last gun.

San Jacinto 19 Banning 35

This game was played at Beaumont as the result of a three-way tie in which Banning forfeited to San Jacinto.

Hemet 18 Banning 27

In the three way tie we were forced to beat Hemet again at Riverside Junior College. Their heart was not in the game when they saw the smooth-running and lithe Green Ghosts. The game was exciting, for it meant the pennant, which we promptly received and prized.

Blythe 20 Banning 22

This game was held in the afternoon of the game with Hemet, The boys were tired, but so were the Blythe boys. This game was for the Riverside J. C. loving cup, Blythe held a lead on Banning through the last three quarters of the game, when in the last thirty seconds Bishop sank a basket, and we won by two points, This game was the most exciting played in the entire season between any of the schools.

Bruno Leonesio was the captain and took care of his team in fine shape. Banning was very fortunate in having Leonesio to captain the two championship teams of the year.

TENNIS

This season brought a large turnout for Tennis. Elimination matches were staged and the best of the players represented us. In two preliminary matches with Beaumont and Coachella, Banning took every point. In the county match Elsinore took first place, claiming the R.C.A.L. pennant. Our tennis team was not discouraged, however, for there were noticeable improvements in every case. Each played consistent tennis as a resul of training a practicing faithfully.

Tennis Team

Marion Mcgregor
Eva Mary Sheckler
Eleanor Bigley
Grace Bigley
Eleanor Janssen
Gene Pritchett
Lloyd Bishop
Milton Hicks

Jack Gorham---Captain

BASKETBALL

CLASS B CLASS C CLASS D

Our Light-weight team was very successful this season considering the fact that four of the five members had never played basketball before, and that they did not have more than six players during the entire season. The team knew that it was fighting a losing battle, but they gave every other team in the league a hard fight.

Our Flee-weight team took second place in the Riverside County Athletic League, being beaten by Coachella. They won every other game with ease, but faced disappointment when they lost the hardest-fought game of their career. Their work was excellent, and they were examples to every other team by their teamwork on the floor, in practice or in the game. They set an example for training that no other team has equaled, and they took every play seriously.

TRACK

Great interest was evidenced in track this year by the large turnout. New men were "found" and trained into excellent track material. Everyone took his events seriously, and much time and patience were expended by all of the men on the team. The team gave Hemet and San Jacinto some real competition in invitation meets and placed second in the County Meet. Hemet received the Class "A" pennant, despite the valiant efforts of the team. Our Class "B" team took first place in the County Meet, but had to forfeit it because of the ineligibility of two members.

Class A Track Team

Lone Sudtell
Elwood George
Bruno Bocaccio
Dan Bailiff
Fred Hicks
Philip Coombs
Lloyd Bishop
Mills Edgett
Harry Plant
Wallace Stewart
Aubrey Shideler

Class C Track Team

Jack Gorham
Milton Hicks
Noble Curtis
Norris Curtis
Homer Powell
Everett Earl
Harold Yee
Robert Weaver

Gene Pritchett--Manager

Basketball

Pee-Wees

Although the Pee-Wees have not had an opportunity to play in any League games with other teams of their size, they have gained some valuable experience which will be of great service to them in later varsity basketball. These small "demons" have established a real record for speed and endurance, and Banning High should be proud oftheir achievements.

The line-up for the Lightweights, Fleaweights, and Pee-Wees is as follows:

	Class B	
Plant, H.	Bailiff, D.	Armijo, R.
Barker, G.	Jost, H.	Hicks, M.
	Class C	
Gorham, J.	Yee, H.	Janssen, D.
Earl, E.	Pownall, H.	Hall, L.
	Class D	
Curtis, Noble	Sheckler, D.	Short, A.
Curtis, Norris	Marvin, B.	Prim, E.

The line-up for the Lightweights, Thom-
[illegible] Doe-Joes is as follows:

Class B

Bloss, Ma-	Griffith, D.	[illegible]
Brewer, O.	Abel, M.	Allbee, M.

Class C

Carter, J.	Kirk, M.	[illegible], M.
Kerr, E.	Howell, M.	Berry, L.
Curtis, Pedro	Nicholson, D.	Kirk, C.
Curtis, Morris	Reeves, D.	Peck, C.

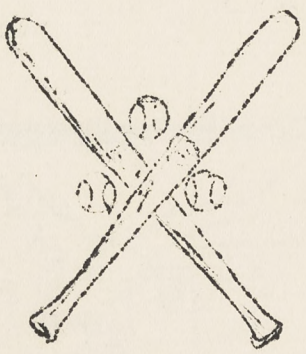
BASEBALL

Aubrey Shideler	Catcher
Elwood George	Pitcher
Antonio Rios	Pitcher
Cecil Morris	First Base
Gene Pritchett	Second Base
Bruno Leonesio	Shortstop
Lloyd Bishop	Third Base
Walter Jost	Field
Donald Janssen	Field
Anthony Joseph	Field
George Barker	Field
Jack Gorham	Manager

Baseball

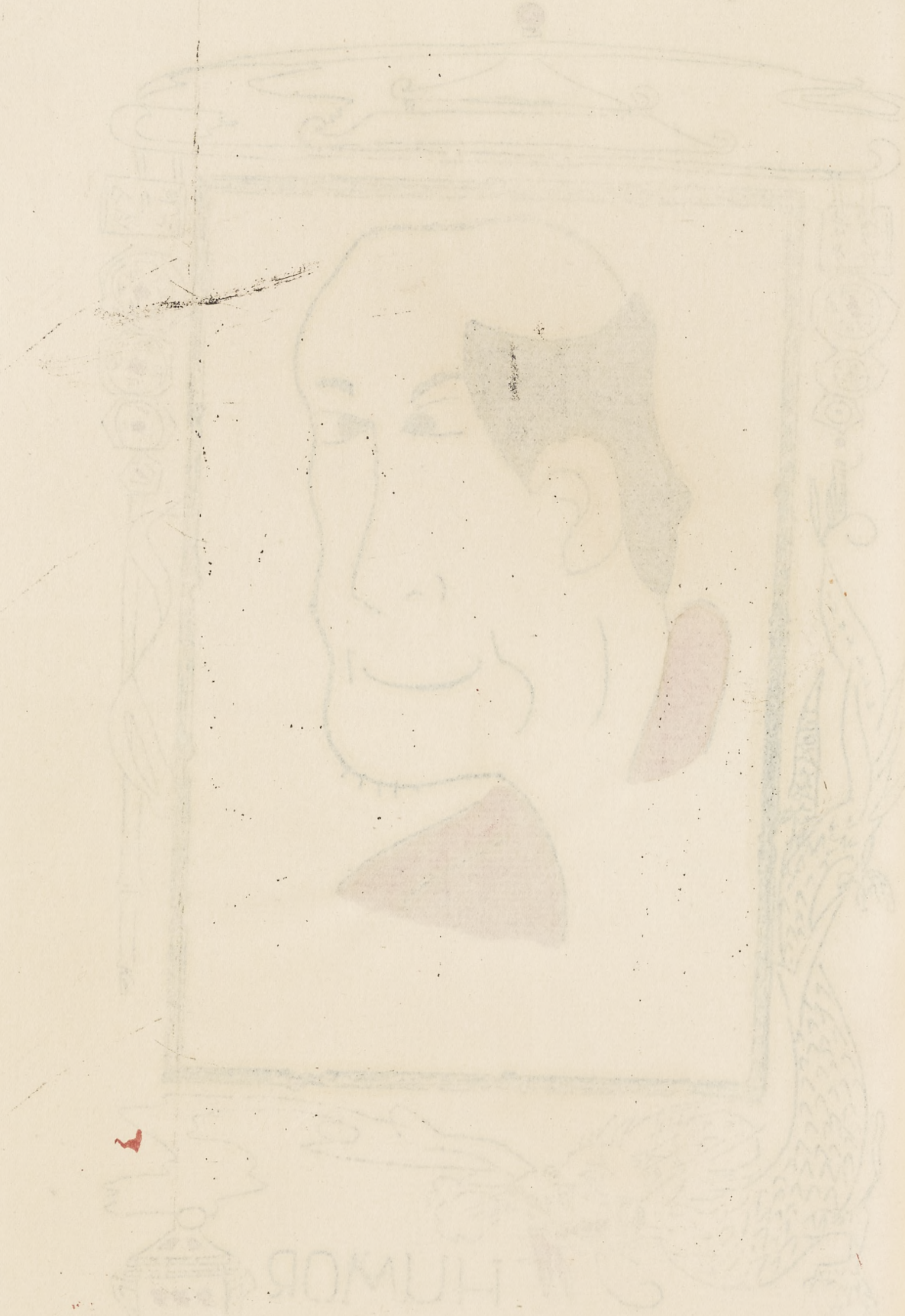
Baseball brought to a close a glorious year in athletics. Every man regreted the last game for it meant that the Green Ghosts would play together no more. The team that played football, basketball, entered track meets together and lastly baseball would be separated. Although they did not win the penant, they upheld a clean reputation and enjoyed their games.

In practice games we defeated Redlands and Beaumont. We were defeated by San Jacinto in the first league game, but undaunted the team took the next game from Beaumont. Coachella stood next in line and the Green Ghosts trampled them. Elsinore visited us with a smoother team and took the game, playing perfect baseball. They received the penant although they had been beaten, as had every team in the league.



HUMOR

HUMOR



"Laugh, all ye, and be merry, for mirth driveth away all care!"

Near-sighted woman (in meat market): "Where is the head-cheese, please?"
Walter Jost: "He just stepped out, ma'm, may I wait on you?"

Coach Bishop: "You're great! The way you hammer the line, dodge, tackle your man or worm through your opponents is simply marvelous."
Ralph Shaw (modestly): "Guess it all comes from my early training. My mother used to take me with her on shopping days."

Jack Gorham: "I'd like to see something cheap in a felt hat."
Les Cline: "Try this one on. The mirror is on your left."

The Inspector had heard that the children were lamentably backward. To test this theory he said to one boy, "Give me a number."
Jacob Petersen: "Two hundred thirty-six, sir."
The Inspector wrote on the blackboard 632, and then he tested several other pupils in the same way, not any of them correcting him. Finally he called upon Milton Hicks who looked half asleep, but Milt just called out at the top of his voice, "Three hundred thirty-three, sir, and try to fool around with that if you can."

Miss Moore: "Did you empty the water under the refrigerator?"
Audrey Cariker: "Yes, ma'm, and I put in some fresh."

"Some say we have lost the art of letter-writing."
Mr. Coverdale: "They never had a son in college!"

And of course you heard about the absent-minded professor who jumped from an aeroplane and didn't open the parachute because it wasn't raining.

Walter Jost: "Did you ever hear the story about the little red wheel-barrow?"
Eva Mary: "No, how does it go?"
Walter: "It doesn't go, you have to push it."

Silverwood: "How is it you were not at school yesterday?"
Everett E.: "A man tapped me on the shoulder and said, 'Mind that steam roller, boy.' And I stood minding it all afternoon."

Coach: "What is the idea of sitting out there absolutely silent for five minutes?"
Lloyd: "That was a request number."

Clerk of Desert Inn: "Sir, I'm sorry, but your bill is due. The hotel's motto is, 'Pay as you go.'"
Robert W. "Beautiful motto! But, you know, I hadn't intended going yet."

Dentist: "Where is the aching tooth located?"
Norris (from force of habit): "Balcony, first row to the right."

Doctor: "Your son will never be able to work again."
Mrs. Tetsch: "I'll go and tell him. It will cheer him up."

The Would-Be-Poets' Corner

A School Ballad

A football champion I would be,
  But things like that I'll miss;
Like our great Bruno if you please,
  But no--it's come to this.

And as for basketball, you know
  Gene Pritchett is a hit,
While I am sitting on the side
  Trying to do my bit.

Percentage is what we all seek,
  And need to make us merry,
In books and with the ladies too,
  As has old "Pickleberry."

Enough of sports you've heard from me,
  And wouldn't it be fun
If of our books we knew as much
  As Emily Robertson.

J. G.

English Folk Song

The ballad I had planned to write
  Has sadly gone astray.
I planned to write of my classmates
  Whom I see every day.

What poets write ballads about
  Is something I don't know.
I tried and tried for half an hour
  Ability to show.

From my long labor no great poem
  Is even under way.
It's not the way you put the words;
  It's merely what you say.

So in this type of poetry,
  I think you'll all agree
I tried to do my best--but failed
  To please the faculty.

H. H.

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BLANK PAGES
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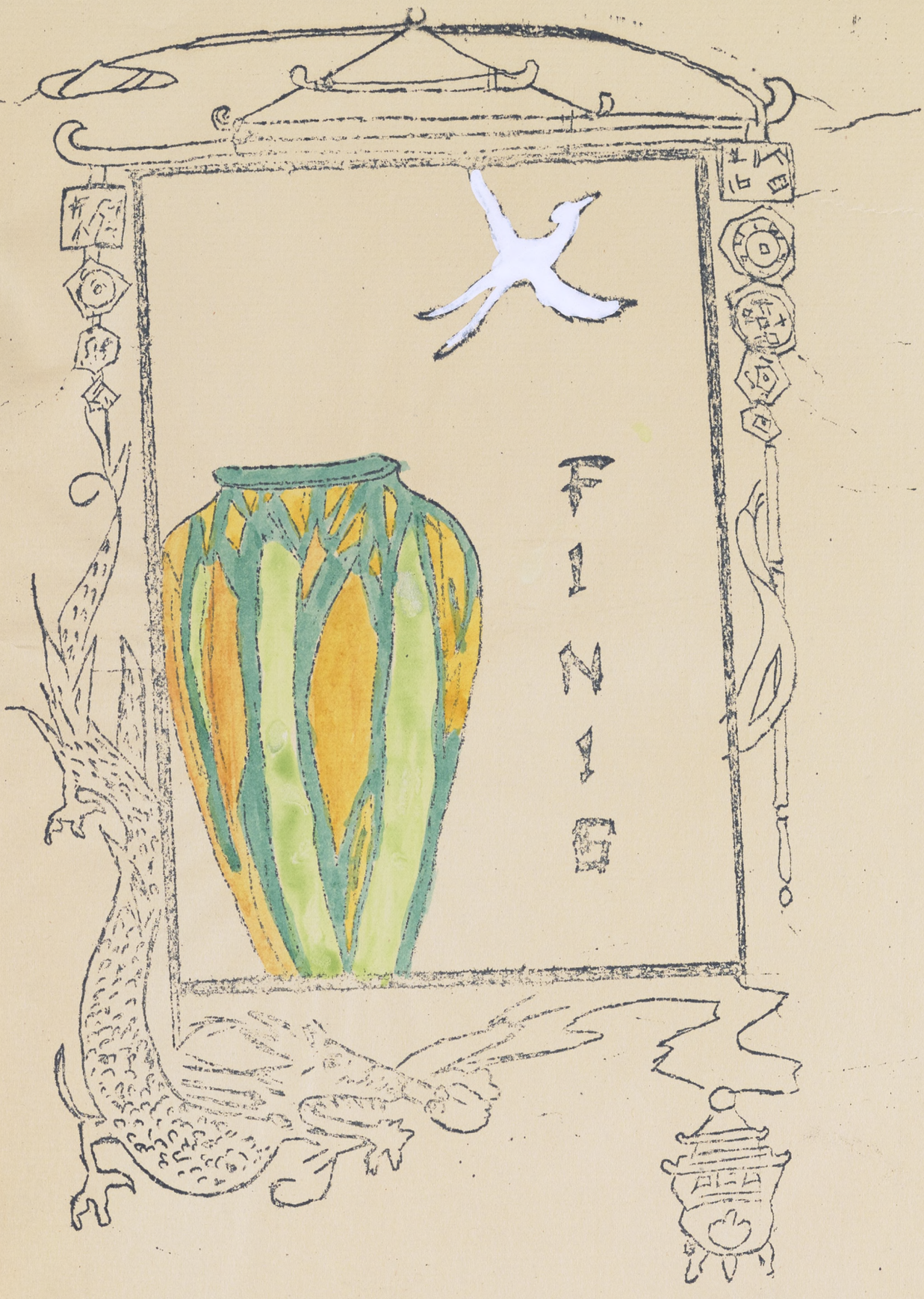
In each annual
there is a little corner
set aside just to thank
those who have so kindly
offered their assistance.
But we cannot begin to
separately thank each one
of you who have so kindly
helped in editing the
Almond Blossom, for so
many of you have so gener-
ously helped in many
different ways------we can
only say, in a truly sincere
way--------

THANK YOU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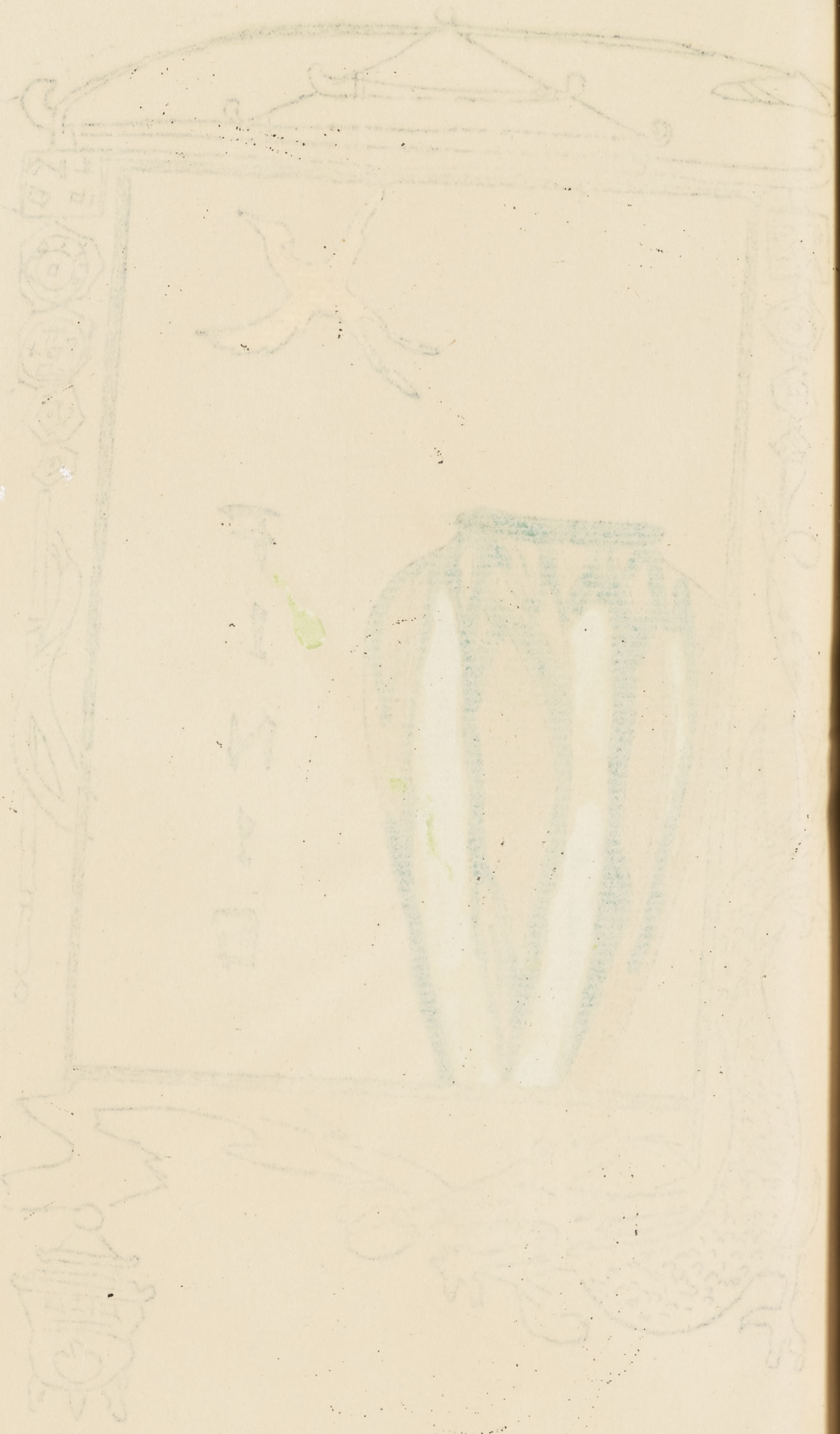

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